



Invincible Leveling King

无敌升级王

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Chapters : Over 2100+ chapters and ongoing.

Synopsis :

Otaku Lin Fei crossed over to a new world...

Rare and exotic medicinal pellets? I eat them like snacks...

Powerful martial art secret instruction manuals? I can sell them like newspaper bundles...

What..You're an absolute genius? I wreck geniuses like you for a living...

Why am I so powerful?

It's because I have leveling system version 1.0!

Info :

<http://www.novelupdates.com/series/invincible-leveling-king/>

Raws :

<http://me.qidian.com/authorIndex.aspx?id=2684476>

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<http://eccentrictranslations.com/peerless-leveling-king/>

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Chapter 1

Ling Fei had a wonderful wet dream.

In his dream, he was an unrivalled emperor worshiped by tens of thousands of people, possessing many palaces and concubines, playing countless beautiful girls that covered the entire spectrum, Cute lolies, scorching hot women, soft and agreeable teens, leather and candle using dominatrixes, and bikini wearing beach babes..... life with girls left and right, truly a life envied by countless others.

....,

Ling Fei woke up and immediately found himself in a tragic situation.

"WTF, Who's pulling a prank this early in the morning, come out and face me!"

Are you kidding? The spring mattress he uses to battle 300 rounds with the chicks turned straight into this piece of board bed that can compete with a rock for its hardness and with a bed of ice for its coldness. Hell, there was even a huge crack gaping at him from the head of the bed, with a hole big enough to stick a fist into... this level of cheapness, probably only a run down village in the mountains can supply a bed of this level.

Other than finding out that the spring mattress had changed to a piece of wood underneath him, Ling Fei also discovered that his body was not responsive, his entire body was racked with pain, even a light movement would cause him to be out of breath, it felt as if all the bones in his body was broken, painful and hard to endure.

"could it be that even a wet dream will cause a collapse, your kidding me?"

Spring mattress is gone, body seems to be problematic, additionally, this room does not seem like his original room, it actually went from a modern room to this dilapidated and rotting wooden shack, this is a bit ridiculous right, hell, there's even a spider like thing lazily spinning a web above his head... where is this place!

Ling Fei could not imagine, no way to explain, could it be he's inside a dream? Not enough brain power to process this.

"Ouch!"

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All of a sudden, Ling Fei's head felt as if split open with pain, vast amounts of information flowed through, he clutched his head with both hands, his entire forehead was covered in cold sweat, feeling as if all his vital organs are stunned.

Shortly afterwards, Ling Fei's face was pale white, both eyes lost and dim, helplessly looking at the old wooden board above his head, following the dim light filtering through a crack, his mouth subconsciously cracked a bitter smile.

"I actually crossed into another world."

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Ling Fei just graduated from his university this year, his looks were not handsome, but he had a body of muscular perfection, picking up the ladies were not a problem. Relying on his understanding of games from his time studying at university, he got himself into a gaming company, and became a game bug tester, checking for bugs and loopholes in the gaming system, as to why he picked that, it was completely for the purpose of picking up ladies of course!

The company pay was not bad, but the main point was the number of ladies in there, dazzling the eyes, if there were nothing to do, there was always the girls to tease. The days were passed in leisure, just like the innocent black lace girl he invited back to his place for dinner, ready to extend the invitation one step further to his bed, and maybe get lucky for a roll in the bed and talk about their future, but as it happens, the company management division called a mass meeting, saying that it's a temporary testing for a new game once he started on that, two days flew by with no stop in between, working through the nights had made him extremely drowsy, and once he woke up, well here he is, becoming a part of the world crossing army.

Ling Fei doesn't know whether to laugh or cry, this kind of rare thing actually happened to himself, hell, since he already crossed, they might as well as give him a reliable starting point like his identity, and go figure his identity in this world was worthless.

"when others cross over, even if they aren't a king, they are still a prince, girls in both arms, or some carefree noble with no worries for money, girls at his beck and call, hell, when it comes to me, I get someone who is unloved by grandma and ignored by grandpa, such unfairness."

This body's owner was called Ling Fei, same as his own, 17 years old this year, Unfailing Kingdom, second rate Sect, God Martial Art Sect outer

disciple, to sum it up, basically a worthless identity. As to his other identity, it is worth much more, he is the Ling clan's third young master, if a description must be used, then he is a dandy playboy.

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From his fused memories, he understood that the previous owner was a person who was able to shake the heavens and move the earth, Ling Fei has never seen such a rare specimen like this before.

As to why he became a God Martial Art Sect outer disciple, it must be mentioned, the previous owner's earth shattering actions.

The former "Ling Fei" committed an extremely reckless thing, taking advantage of a night with no moon and high winds, he snuck into the city lord's mansion, stole the kiss of the city lord's daughter, almost succeeded with taking her virginity too, but he didn't, why? It's actually pretty simple, his fighting ability was low, so he got beat up by the very city lord's daughter.

After this scandal was revealed, things went to hell, Ling clan was under heavy pressure from the city lord for repayment, so they used all sort of methods before finally sending Ling Fei away to become a outer disciple at the God Martial Art Sect, as to his well being, it is similar to free farming where the farmer lets the sheep graze out in the wild without caring, in Ling Fei's case, this free lasted four years.

"As a man, to be able do things as you did, you shame all men, one mere girl, if it was me, hold down both her legs and it'll be a success!"

Ling Fei really looked down upon the former, after repeatedly looking through the memories, he doesn't know what to say, to summarize a bit.

Garbage, absolutely a useless person.

.....

After ridiculing, Ling Fei had to stop and accept his current situation.
He crossed worlds.

He became the Ling clan's third young master.

Since it's here, then I'll take it!

Ling Fei was an orphan, he didn't have friends, but his ability to adapt and accept was strong, and the only part he regret leaving behind was the over one terabyte's worth of "action" films and every type of girl's pose pictures.

After reminiscing a bit, Ling Fei really wanted to get one thing clear.
Who's the bastard that dared to hit me!

In university, Ling Fei was a brawling expert, he was famous in his university, other people honored him with the title "Life Risking Brave Man", other than him beating up others, there was no one who dared to beat him up, his muscular body was 100% the result of countless fighting.

After checking his memories, he finally understood what was going on.

The reason was actually pretty simple, God Martial Art Sect holds a small contest once every month, a big one every 6 months, according to the former "Ling Fei"'s last memories, it seems like because of some provoking words riled up "Ling Fei", he went on ring to fight, but ended

up being heavily injured, the injury did not heal, and he died, giving a convenient body for the Ling Fei from earth.

Deliberate, this must be contrived.

In the memories, the person going against him, was the clan opposing the Ling clan. Former "Ling Fei" had a headstrong personality, once set in a road will walk to the end type of person, he fell into the opponent's trap, using Martial Dao second layer to go against a Martial Dao fourth layer, received heavy injuries in 3 moves, holding that deep grudge till the moment of his death.

"yet another pitiful baby, if it was me, I'd rather act the coward then wait till I have the strength to kill them."

Ling Fei was no kind bird, otherwise he wouldn't have been so successful in university, situation stronger than you, then you must play the coward, there will always be one day that you can flip the tables and become the king.

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After understanding the cause and effect of the situation, Ling Fei suddenly realized that the whole match business was not so simple.

It was obvious that they wanted to kill himself.

Subconsciously, Ling Fei started to think of himself as the real "Ling Fei", and suddenly felt the danger of the situation.

"Little contest held once a month, even if it's a regulated fighting match, 3 moves of heavy hands, there is no way this is reasonable, this is

clearly the precursor of wanting me either heavily injured or dead, fuckers, so shameless, just how much hate do you need to do this kind of thing!"

The Ling clan's current power is limited, if he died inside of the God Martial Art Sect, Ling clan would receive a heavy blow, even if it's just on their prestige, Ling Clan would still need a long time before being able to hold their heads high, like a different approach to attack the Ling clan.

"They already targeted me once, there will be a next time, I must think of a counter plan, I Ling Fei am not going to play act the turtle for a lifetime, I will fight back, all you bastards wait, I will kill all of you one day."

Ling Fei's eyes flashed a cold light, as a person who never admitted defeat since childhood, facing enemies, one must be 100 times more cruel.

Even if he crossed over to another world, it is the same. He does not want to die a sudden mysterious death, his life of fortune haven't even started yet.

"Zhang Chong Sheng, Li Xiao, you just wait, we'll see who laughs the last laugh!"

.....

"FML, why is my natural talent so bad?"

Ling Fei checked his own natural talent, his face turned into one of

hopelessness.

Before, he thought, the only method that might work is through cultivation, use his greatest efforts to become stronger, but after looking at his own information, his face gained a sour expression, After a long and deep sigh, his brows furrowed deeply “Jl”, all his newly gained confidence utterly crushed.

Seventeen years of age, with an average aptitude, the worst will have Martial Dao fourth layer, Xuan Qi will be able to circulate inside the body, strength greatly increase, and fighting power will have a dramatic change.

But Ling Fei’s body, seventeen yet only Martial Dao second layer, this gap of power...too shameful to even mention.

He even felt ashamed for himself.

Ling Fei is on a continent named Xuan sky continent, it’s surface land is vast and boundless, and the number of people is even more humongous. His Unfailing Kingdom was only one small kingdom on the continent.

On the continent, everyone cultivates Xuan Qi, a special type of energy.

Ling Fei’s current level is Martial Dao second layer, it is the ring where one attracts Qi, but no way to use Xuan Qi.

During the match on the combat ring he is injured by a person, the person’s name was Zhang Chong Sheng, a Martial Dao fourth layer, Xuan Qi can already circulate within the veins, when attacking, one can use the Xuan Qi to attack the enemy, Ling Fei could only grit his teeth and fight back with nothing but Martial styles, how do you even win like that, this is simply like trying to break a rock using eggs, frail and not even a

match.

"I'm a freaking crossed over person, am I supposed to live out the rest of my life like this?"

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"Thank the gods, you're finally awake."

Just as Ling Fei was thinking how to deal with the encroaching dangers, the locked great wooden door opened, no wait, it was forced open with brute force.

Turning his head with great difficulty, he saw a huge shadow of a person under the setting sun, in the small door frame, the shadow was like the size of a mountain, filling the space.

Tall and sturdy.

Ling Fei thought immediately from the bottom of his heart.

If he put on earth, he would definitely be a force to be reckoned with.

Ling Fei immediately recognized this tall person, he was called Gao Ren, a very goofy name, his parents really had a naming system going there, definitely on par with actual experts. Within the God Martial Art Sect, he was Ling Fei's only friend.

[TL/ 高人-Gao Ren : means expert in chinese, a satirical joke here]

"En, I'm up!"

Although the memory seems to have fused together, Ling Fei still felt

that his way of speaking changed a lot.

Gao Ren, this rough guy, directly sat down on the bed with no warning, causing the wooden bed suddenly dropped down a notch, almost as if it will break any moment from the unbearable strain, after seeing some color back on Ling Fei's face, he faintly sighed and then a flash of cold light flickered through his eyes, "Those filthy bastards, next time if I see them, they better be prepared!"

Ling Fei knows who Gao Ren was speaking about, a gush of warmth flowed in his chest.

This, was a friend.

This, was a brother.

In his memories, after becoming a outer disciple, the person who helped him the most was Gao Ren, allowing him to avoid lots of troubles.

After cursing, Gao Ren looked at his good friend, opened his mouth, but closed it again without sound. Repeating this action several times, seeming as if there was something he wanted to say but couldn't manage to get it out.

"Gao Ren, what are you hiding from me?" Ling Fei looked towards Gao Ren.

In the memories, Gao Ren always hid somethings, and when that happens, he would always repeat the action of opening and closing his mouth.

"Haa...Don't get angry after hearing this." Gao Ren avoided direct eye contact, "Just now when I came back from outside, I heard the discipline hall's punishment for you, for the next half a month's time, I am afraid that your going to be sent over to the cultivating farm to butcher low level magic beasts.

God Martial Art Sect's monthly contest has a rule, as long as you lose the match, you will recieve a punishment. Normally it's go do dirty work for half a month.

As long as one is a outer disciple, one must follow the set rules.

Ling Fei lost while on the ring, therefore the punishment was a given.

Butchering low level magic beasts at the cultivation farm, to the current Ling Fei, it is a completely impossible thing to carry out.

"This is too over the top!"

Ling Fei doesn't even need to guess to know it was those bastards pulling the strings behind this, they won't rest easy until they made absolutely sure that he died.

Gao Ren worried as he watched Ling Fei, usually, when Ling Fei heard provoking words, he will definitely go off like a land mine, but today his reaction was out of the ordinary, he actually stayed calm.

"Could it be he matured?"

Chapter 2

Three days later, early morning!

God Martial Art Sect was as normal as can be, outer disciples are all doing their daily routine tasks, everything was proceeding in a orderly fashion with outer disciples seen doing their respective daily tasks all over the place.

Outer disciples must complete their daily quota of tasks as long as they are outer and not inner disciples, this is the iron rule of God Martial Art Sect.

Within the myriad of outer disciples, ones with outstanding aptitude and talent can be spared from doing their quota as a special privilege, this is the only exception to the rule.

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Within the mountain range, on top of a winding mountain road, with gushing winds rushing by and stirring up countless leaves. A solitary figure could be seen following the path down, a person with extremely sickly complexion, sometimes frowning, sometimes relaxed, and sometimes looking all around with a odd expression on his face. The person's attention focuses intently around him, sometimes showing a shocked expression.

If someone with sharp ears were near by, they would definitely hear the youth muttering words to himself.

"Damn, God Martial Art Sect is really freaking rich, mountain river all around and all belonging to the Sect, if a piece of land on top of one of these mountains can be taken, you can definitely earn money, what crappy mansion can compare to this, they aren't even on the same level!"

"Look at this view, tall mountain peaks reaching through the clouds, compared to this, a shoddy 5 star cruising sightseeing spot is absolutely unsightly."

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At first, the amount of people on top of the mountain wasn't much.

But as soon as one gets closer to the God Martial Art Sect's mission area, the amount of outer disciples started to rise slowly, gathering through several paths converging to the mission area, causing all kinds of random chattering to fill the air.

"Hey look at that sickly disciple, isn't he Ling Fei?"

A random loud mouth disciple saw Ling Fei and yelled aloud.

The outer disciples passing by on the roads all looked towards Ling Fei, as if they found a new exotic animal.

Following, a smattering of discussions arose.

"Ling Fei? Which 'Ling Fei' is it?"

"Heh heh, other than 'him', who else? Who would have thought after receiving three attacks, he's still alive, what a lucky guy."

“Look at his complexion, there’s a eighty percent chance he isn’t far from death, Martial Dao second layer challenging a Martial Dao fourth layer, does he really think he is a genius? Pah! The hell he think he is?”

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The outer disciples saw the chance to ridicule and started roasting with all sorts of derogatory words, as if they were afraid that others don’t know about this.

“A crowd of idiots!”

Ling Fei’s will power is fairly strong, rumors are useless.

As a twenty first century university student, possessing nerves so thick that normal people can’t even compare with him. With this measly amount of ridicule, he couldn’t care less.

At the same time, Ling Fei’s impression of those people fell to the bottom.

A bunch of assholes, with no outlet for their shit. It feels like reading reviews of a book online, then a bunch of trolls comes and start trolling, causing others to have a negative opinion of the book, giving the trolls entertainment.

Facing a bunch of trolls, Ling Fei very generously forgave them.

Pitiful kids.

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God Martial Art Sect Mission area!

As long as one loses in a monthly contest, the punishment mission is unavoidable.

After finishing the assignment, one can continue to cultivate. This is also a method that the Sect employs to urge it's disciples to win, due to the nature of the punishments, the outer disciples hate to be on the wrong end of it.

"so you're the idiotic Ling Fei?"

Listening to the fatass in front of him pulling airs, if this was in university, Ling Fei would have definitely left a mark on his nose with a fist.

Pretending to be in power, you're still too young.

"I am Ling Fei!"

The fatass narrowed his eyes into a slit, took out a name roster and flipped through it, then he took out a sheep skin scroll, looked at it with doubt, then threw out a piece of black metallic badge, "Low level magic beast area, butcher the magic beasts there for half a month."

Ling Fei, having already received the news in advance from Gao Ren, wasn't too surprised at the news and took the badge.

"Got it."

From start to finish, Ling Fei kept a calm air, after receiving the badge, he turned around and left, heading directly for the low level magic beast zone.

“Heh heh, Ling Fei oh Ling Fei, pissing off a few outer senior brothers way more powerful than you. In half a month, for you to complete the mission is next to impossible, don’t even think about finishing it, spend the rest of your life in the low level magic beast area as a butcher hahaha. Though judging from your complexion, it’s hard to say if you can even survive or not.”

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Huuuuuuuu!

Ling Fei let out a breath of turbid air, looked up to the blue sky and white clouds above, a glint of determination flash through his eyes.

“FML, no power really sucks, though I will not admit defeat, I will find a way out of this!”

[TI/ the author uses “nnd” in the raws, it is short for grandmother’ed it’s a relaxed cuss...so i will use nnd-fml]

Following the map in his memory, after walking for half an hour through numerous twists and turns, Ling Fei came to the low level magic beast farm area. Before even entering, a wave of blood stink crashed into him, almost knocking him out from the sheer smell.

Low level magic beast area, inside there are a large number of raised low level magic beasts, created through special feeding and raising. The

purpose is to provide the disciples of the Sect with food.

These low level magic beasts' meat possesses the ability to boost the vitality of those who eat it, even the fur is used as a commodity by the Sect.

"Alright, lets do this!"

Ling Fei forced himself to ignore the bad smell, stated his mission to the supervisor and followed a senior brother to his area.

One set of no-name magic beast leather clothing, one short knife that looks like a fruit knife, a butcher's tools.

Ling Fei threw on the given clothing in a hurry, equipped the knife, and was brought to the front of the butchering block, the block looks like a huge washing basin, the surface was covered with blackened blood stains, the fissures left over from cuts glared out. Not far away, a lot of outer disciples looked in his direction with great amusement.

"heh heh, another newbie, looks way too weak."

"What are those top supervisors doing, bring this type of person here. Don't know if he will kill the ducks or be killed by the ducks!"

"Haha, now that's what I call interesting."

"I bet one silver that this kid won't be able to kill a single duck, anyone

dare to bet with me?"

"One silver, I'm in!"

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Hearing the ridicule, Ling Fei silently held them in disdain.

When I get mad, even killing people isn't a problem, you think that just these merely weird variation of ducks can stop me? It's not like i have not killed ducks before...

Ling Fei took a deep breath, grabbed a duck from a cage, although it is ranked a level one beast, looks very similar to a duck from earth, but it's strength is very big, it's claws are very sharp, and the meat tastes delicious, it is said to be a favorite of many disciples.

Ga Ga Ga!

The duck flapped it's wings and struggled hard trying to escape from Ling Fei's hands, a great force almost made his grip loosen, several cuts instantly slashed his hand, making those people who were watching laugh at him.

"Your courting death!"

Whipping the duck on to the butchering block with excessive force, Ling Fei's face darkened, his fighting reflexes aren't just for show, even with a different body. Smoothly controlling the knife in his hand, a flash of the

knife's cold edge streaked by, hitting the duck's neck, sprouting a spray of blood in all directions, some of the blood that he couldn't dodge splashed on to his face, causing him to look very ferocious.

Suddenly, a weird change took place.

"Ding!"

"Upgrading the system, version 1.0 officially launched!"

"Loading the game ..."

"Loading complete!"

"Loading input ..."

.....

"Ding!"

"1.0 to upgrade the system, updated, startup is completed!"

"Succeeded in killing a level one magic beast Furry Duck, gained 10 experience!"

After killing a level one magic beast, Ling Fei's body was originally weak, after killing the duck in one stroke, both of his hands are on the butcher's block, supporting his body. He was completely in shock.

Unknown sound, as if magic, but with a touch of familiarity.

"Hell, isn't this the Leveling System I was debugging before I woke up here?"

Ling Fei finally started to recall in detail, back then, he was checking a loop hole in the game system, the game was called "Invincible Leveling", it must have been because of this game that he became a member of the world crossing great army.

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Although not knowing why the changes would happen on his own body, he didn't have time to finish digesting the sudden changes before the machine voice sounded again.

"Congratulations to the player Ling Fei. Obtained Leveling System Version 1.0 Level up care package ..."

"Congratulations to the player Ling Fei. Obtained Silver coins x 100!"

"Congratulations to the players Ling Fei. Obtained Qi gathering pellet x 10!"

.....

"Congratulations to the player Ling Fei. Obtained Martial Dao First Layer Care Package, Marrow Washing Pellet x 1, Silver coins x 300."

“Congratulations to the player Ling Fei. Obtained Martial Dao Second Layer Care Package, Vein Expanding Pellet x 3, Silver coins x 500.”

.....

Ling Fei's brow raised to the roof, and he started to laugh like an idiot.

Not daring to believe what just happened, could it be that his luck finally turned!

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Chapter 3

When the system change occurred, Ling Fei's body froze into a shocked state.

When the onlookers caught sight of Ling Fei's appearance, it seemed like he was scared witless at the sight of blood, causing them to show the contempt in their eyes, thinking "I knew this kid didn't have it in him!" "Newbies are really useless" "Haaa... Each generation is not as good as the previous, when I was his age, I killed ten Ducks in the span of one breath, no hesitation, nor remorse." similar things were said everywhere.

In the eyes of the butchers, this was only a small speck in the bigger scheme of things, not much more than a small joke to them.

"Hot damn, I'm filthy rich! People who cross over really do get special care!"

If there was no one else around, Ling Fei would immediately started shouting his joy towards the Heavens, to vent all the frustration accumulated from the past three days.

After the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, Ling Fei's thoughts were still lingering on the 「System」 speaking its first words.

「Invincible Leveling」 Game, was the project that Ling Fei was working on in his company. It was the newest researched game that included the 「Leveling System」. Inside the system, all kinds of support features were

included, for the purpose of pursuing the effects of one word for players, "Satisfaction". The ideal effects would be the moment the Player plays the game, he would love the feel of it and will continue playing the game. It is to be a very satisfying experience for the player.

Ling Fei never thought that one day, he himself would receive a 「Invincible Leveling」 system.

The Heavens are too nice.

Bad talent, no qualifications, so what? I got the 「Leveling System」!

That's the Foundation to build my dreams!

At this moment, Ling Fei's blood was completely boiling, as if pumped with adrenaline.

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Before crossing over, Ling Fei took his time to fully understand the workings of the 「Invincible Leveling」 system. This was a supportive system that guides the players in game for a smooth leveling experience.

As the character leveled up, the system would reward the player with all kinds of treasures, pursuing the "Satisfaction" feeling of the game.

As the 「Leveling System」 was still in the development stage, it had not been released to the public as of yet.

Ling Fei unknowingly received the first benefits from this.

Now, he can finally say with his head held up high, I got the 「Leveling

System」, who is afraid of who now?

.....

After searching for a while, Ling Fei found the thing he had wished for, the 「Leveling System」 interface, floating inside of his 「Soul Realm」.

Opening the system, Ling Fei opened his 「Personal Character Status」 window.

「Player: Ling Fei」

「Level: Martial Dao, Second Layer」

「Experience till next level: 10/1000」

「Martial Techniques: None!」

「Combat Techniques: None!」

「Treasure: Temporarily none!」

「Innate Abilities: Temporarily None!」

Evaluation: Player Ling Fei, existence comparable to an ant, only Three Hundred level one Furry Ducks are needed to exterminate you.

“FML, when did I become this weak!”

After seeing the 「System」 give the appraisal, even if Ling Fei was insensitive, it was difficult to not be ashamed.

Ling Fei was thoroughly speechless.

“This is the 「Leveling System」?”

Shortly after the blow to his pride, Ling Fei was immediately attracted to the 「Inventory Space」.

「Marrow Cleansing Pellet」 x1

「Vein Expanding Pellet」 x3

「Qi Gathering Pellet」 x10

「Silver Coins」 x900

Wahaha, this was like free food falling from the sky. All these items were of great importance to Ling Fei.

Ling Fei was tempted to the point of almost drooling, it was impossible not to be excited after seeing this.

Having the memory of the former “Ling Fei”, the imposter Ling Fei understood the common knowledge for the prices of items on Xuan Sky Continent.

The Xuan Sky Continent’s common currency consists of Silver and Gold coins.

If a Martial Warrior wishes to become a Expert Martial Dao Fighter, he must take great quantities of foods that is rich with vitality, after obtaining enough, then he must cultivate the vitality within to form a body with Qi, other than this, he must also purchase Cultivating methods, Medicinal Pellets, Weapons... and all these need Silver coins to purchase, thus the need for silver coins is very high.

Nine hundred silver coins to the current Ling Fei who is not loved by grandma or cared by grandpa, is equal to a substantial income, temporarily fixing the embarrassment that is his wallet.

It is hard for a hero to be stumped by money, yet Ling Fei was almost stumped.

Silver is a must!

The Medicinal Pellets on Xuan Sky continent, are essential items that every Martial artist dream of having.

Through the system's care package, Marrow washing pellet, Qi gathering pellet, Vein expanding pellet, no matter which, for the outer disciples, it would be very expensive.

Just the Qi gathering pellet alone, when cultivating Xuan Qi, can hasten the absorption speed. Outer disciples can obtain one every month, if put to sale outside the Sect, one Qi gathering pellet would cost around a thousand silver coins.

Marrow Cleansing Pellet was even more famous.

Godly Martial Art Sect Disciples, when they enter the ranks of Inner Disciples, have the chance of obtaining one pellet of Marrow Cleansing Pellet for free. Specialized for improving the body's quality, it is said the Marrow Cleansing Pellet should be used when the cultivator is as young as possible, for the best effect.

The last type, the Vein Expanding Pellet, even in the entire Sect, would cause some movements.

A Martial Artist's future prowess can be said to be directly related to the amount of Xuan Qi in their veins. If one wants to be better than the others, their veins must be larger than other people, any type of skill, through the usage of more Qi, will be more powerful than others, even if only by a slight margin.

Anyone taking the Vein Expanding Pellet will mysteriously have their veins expanded and will be able to use and absorb more Xuan Qi. If before using the pellet one was only able to use one strand of Xuan Qi, then after using and expanding, would one be able to use five strands of Xuan Qi more than before.

It's obvious why it is so precious.

"Now that I have the 「Leveling System」, all you bastards just wait and see!"

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Ling Fei was deep in thought.

Three days ago, he was still worrying over how to prevent or counter the secret plots against his life, but now with the 「System」 in place, even if Ling Fei was a retard, he could still see that his future was limitless.

Killing a Level One magical beast gives me 10 experience each, could it

be like in a game, if I kill 100 more furry ducks I will level up to a Martial Dao Third Layer warrior, and be able to accumulate Qi?"

Ling Fei was a game Otaku, he immediately knew what was going on and almost jumped three feet high from excitement.

"The 「Leveling System」 really is a godly thing. I must never reveal this to anybody. Good thing this place was great at avoiding attention, what a great place to level up!"

Killing a hundred furry ducks will allow me to go up one small realm, even Ling Fei himself felt that this was unbelievable.

"If it's like this, then isn't it very easy for me to level up to Martial Dao Fourth Layer, or the unthinkable Ninth Layer? Or maybe, is it possible that the unreachable Xuan Warrior Realm is beckoning me?"

Ling Fei felt dizzy from the amount of luck that befell him.

Xuan Sky Continent, Cultivators cultivate Xuan Qi.

Martial fighters are the starting point, possessing 9 small realms, or commonly known as the Dao Realm, in which the Martial Dao First Layer is the lowest and the Ninth Layer the highest.

As of now, Ling Fei belongs to the Second Layer of Qi Gathering.

Martial Dao Realm, the first three small realms being the Early stage,

but their importance lie in the process of making the body accumulate and cultivate Xuan Qi, in order to build the foundation for cultivating.

Martial Dao Fourth through Sixth Layer belong to the Middle stage, where one can start cultivating their Xuan techniques, the Xuan Qi will circulate through the body, greatly increasing one's muscle strength, with the raise of the hand, one can shatter rocks, nothing is beyond one's reach.

Martial Dao Seven through Ninth layer belong to the Late stage, upon reaching this realm, one can step on air for brief amounts of time, Xuan Qi solidifies into weapon and armor, if placed in a clan, one can definitely become someone worthy of elder status.

After Martial Dao ninth layer is the Xuan warrior realm, the diving line that determines whether one can enter into the real realm of cultivation, becoming a truly strong individual.

.....

Fortunately Ling Fei was an Otaku who crossed over.

Low-key is the way, he agrees with that 100%.

"Zhang ChongShang, Li Xiao, just you wait for the day that I level up to the Martial Dao Fourth Layer! You will kneel in front of me and sing my praises sooner or later, and you will sing it at least one hundred times!".

A hint of bloodlust flickered through Ling Fei's eyes.

Cage after cage of furry ducks fell into Ling Fei's sights, becoming the tool for completing his level up quest.

"Furry ducks oh furry ducks, please don't blame me for being cruel. The next time you reincarnate, just don't pick to be a furry duck."

Chapter 4

The midday sun, blazing as if a huge furnace, baking the ground with its violent rays of light.

God Martial Art Sect, Magic Beast Cultivation Farm, Butchering Area.

Avoided by the outer disciples as their least favorite place.

These past few days, outer disciples of all age and size were shocked by one thing.

A newcomer outer disciple actually requested for the butchering missions. Ye Huan, a small ring leader, never understood this newcomer's actions.

A group of people sat around in a circle, bragging and boasting on all topics.

"Dang, that kid Ling Fei made some major improvements. I can't even match that kid's abilities with the knife, and I was a first rate too."

"He really is an abnormal guy, when he just got here, he used to faint at the sight of blood. In these past few days, that efficiency at killing Level one and Level 2 magic beasts shocked even my eyes."

"Heh heh, if it wasn't for that kid Ling Fei, where would we get the time to sit down and chat like this, how about this, lets bet how long it'll take Ling Fei to finish killing all the beasts for today's quota!"

"Haha, now this I like!"

.....

Ye Huan was the ring leader of this area, specifically responsible for overseeing all the work in the area, a pretty decent position.

Towards Ling Fei's background, Ye Huan has done some research, a self-presumptuous kid who challenged a Martial Dao fourth layer, miraculously survived, and finally sent to work under him, becoming one of his best workers.

The butcher's job looks easy on the surface, but that is only to those who does not understand the inner details. To those who understand how it works, the butcher's area was definitely one area that they would avoid working in.

Although Low Level Magic Beasts carry Low Level in their name, accidents during killing them happen all the time, just like when Ling Fei when he first arrived with his injured condition, making it uncertain of whether he will die to the beasts or not.

Ye Huan has always believed this to be true.

Who would have thought that on the third night, Ling Fei actually came to his door by himself requesting for more work.

Of course, Ye Huan had no complaints, the butchering district's each area require only a certain amount of quota to be filled each day, as long as it is finished, the upper level supervisors will not care.

So after he agreed to Ling Fei's request, he did not think too much of it.

Later, some news came on Ling Fei, on how he worked day and night in the butchering field, fainting from exhaustion several times, causing others to think that he was forcing himself, even if he has killed many low level beasts, that still does not enable him to go against a Dao fourth layer with his Dao second layer abilities.

This process lasted five days, but afterwards, everyone found something out of their expectations.

Originally thinking that Ling Fei would die sooner or later in the hands of the magic beasts, but unknowingly, Ling Fei started changing. Using on stroke to finish off a magic beast, his knife skills were honed to the point of becoming an extension of himself, without trace and extremely sharp.

"This kid not becoming a butcher is really a waste of talent."

Ye Huan lazily opened his eyes, couldn't resist a word of praise, even he himself don't know the number of times he has praised Ling Fei.

Ling Fei's speed at slaughtering the magic beast neared godspeed, in Ye Huan's eyes, Ling Fei is talented for this type of work, bringing many benefits for the butcher's area, finishing and going beyond the daily quota for several areas added together, bringing some glory even to his name as the supervisor.

.....

A level two magic beast wood rat slammed into the bloody wooden block.

Raising the knife in his hand, a flash of cold light and one level two wood rat sprayed fresh blood everywhere, dying before able to put out any resistance.

「Killing Level Two Magic Beast Wood Rat, gained 30 experience!」

「Congratulations to the player Ling Fei, completed Level Up task, successfully rising to Martial Dao Fourth Layer!」

「Congratulations to the player Ling Fei, successfully rising to Martial Dao Fourth Layer, rewarded Xuan Technique <<Unbreakable Golden Body>>, Silver Coins x 700!」

.....

Ling Fei let out a turbid breath, a gleam flashed through his eyes, revealing some of his excitement.

“Huu, I finally reached Martial Dao Fourth Layer.”

From the day that he receiving the「System」till now, a total of thirteen days have passed.

A short thirteen days, Ling Fei endured countless hardships, but he successfully advanced two small realms and reached Martial Dao Fourth Layer, the Xuan Qi in his body forming a cycle of circulation, every pore on his body felt cool and refreshed, the Xuan Qi able to leave the body is the phenomenon of Martial Dao Fifth layer, and his current state is the state right before Martial Dao Fifth Layer.

Ling Fei took a deep breath, keeping his face neutral he continued his killing spree amidst the wood rats.

.....

"Ling Fei, nicely done, you did not let me after I gave you the task."

Ye Huan walked over, patted Ling Fei on his shoulder, attitude extremely nice, as if saying keep up the good work and you might get a raise in pay.

"Thank you for the praise Ye supervisor, I will keep up the good work."

Ling Fei said in his mouth, but deep in his heart he despised the fatass in front of him. If I didn't pay the 50 silver bribe, you would've never given me this shitty work in the first place, but now that you know I bring results you act nice, you pretentious bastard, how thick is your face!

"Good work today, go home and rest."

Ye Huan kept up his nice boss act and advised Ling Fei.

Even if Ye Huan did not say anything, Ling Fei would have asked. After all, he is now Martial Dao Fourth Layer, and is not restricted in what he can do anymore.

After cleaning up the tools, Ling Fei waved goodbye and directly left the butchering area.

.....

In a dark and gloomy room.

The setting sun light struggled to light up the musty and humid room.

This was the place that the Sect put disciples in service of various tasks.

One look at the empty and unused rooms would clearly tell how many people actually follow this rule, but Ling Fei didn't mind at all, after all, less people equals less trouble for him.

Continuously breaking through two small realms in thirteen days, if others were to hear of this, the entire God Martial Art Sect would probably be shocked.

Six days ago, Ling Fei reached Martial Dao Third Layer, the 「System」 awarded him a Blade Technique, <<Splitting Blade Cut>>, from repeated use on the poor magic beasts in the butchering area has raised the Technique to expert level.

If it wasn't for <<Splitting Blade Cut>>, Ling Fei would not have been able to so easily fill the required experience to level up.

Opening the「Leveling System」.

A secret instruction manual appeared out of thin air and fell into Ling Fei's hand, <<Unbreakable Golden Body>>.

Martial Dao Third Layer, a single Blade Technique, used on the magic beasts to great effect, but not so much for testing how powerful the technique really is, so Ling Fei was unsure in his heart.

Originally after attaining Martial Dao Fourth Layer, Ling Fei had hoped to obtain one Fist Technique, after all, who doesn't want to be a XianXia, and fist techniques are especially attractive.

"This manual <<Unbreakable Golden Body>> Xuan Technique, must be a rare item, though can it be cultivated to the level described in the legends? Also, what rank is this manual?"

Xuan Sky Continent's manuals also have divisions.

Heaven, Earth, Xuan, Gold. Heaven being the highest, and Gold being the lowest, and within each, there is upper, middle, and lower.

<<Unbreakable Golden Body>>, which do you belong.

Ling Fei is an otaku, and he has read or heard about this Secret Manual countless times, but he would have never thought that he would get the chance to learn this. With it's fame, Ling Fei does not dare to underestimate it, if Martial Dao Third Layer's <<Splitting Blade Cut>> was good, then what about this <<Unbreakable Golden Body>>?

「Player Ling Fei, confirm learning <<Unbreakable Golden Body>>?」

"Yes!"

「Congratulations player Ling Fei, Successfully Learned <<Unbreakable Golden Body>>」

With the automatic learning provided by the 「System」, a warm flow entered Ling Fei's soul realm, the intricacies of the technique echoed in his soul realm.

"Damn, this godly technique is overpowered!"

Chapter 5

Early morning, God Martial Art Sect.

A layer of white fog shrouded the mountain range, giving it a feeling of being imaginary and elusive, as if it is the home of the gods and immortals.

“Bang Bang Bang!”

Inside an area of forest in the mountains, loud and urgent sounds are heard, scaring the birds in the surrounding forest. At the same time, a corus breathing can be heard despite the extreme attempt to cover it, but due to the silence covering the area, the breathing sounded extra obvious.

This place belongs to God Martial Art Sect, it is a mountain that has no name and even less visitors.

Amidst the fragmented forest, there is a young teenager, clear and clean complexion, bared upper body, standing in front of a huge towering tree. His fist covered in blood stains, striking out at extreme velocity towards the tree. When his strikes connected, “Bang Bang Bang” marked the solid hits, attuning the muscles throughout his body.

The youth is Ling Fei.

After learning <<Unbreakable Golden Body>>, Ling Fei comprehended the depth of this technique's power, during the training process, he must endure great pain, but will obtain a very sturdy physical body because of it.

For his road ahead, Ling Fei could only grit his teeth.

"Huuuu Huuuu...."

「Congratulations Player Ling Fei, <<Unbreakable Golden Body>> has reached Middle Rank」

With the「System」sounding, Ling Fei supported himself with the big tree, breathing heavily with sweat covering his forehead.

Open Status...

「Player: Ling Fei」

「Level: Martial Dao Fourth Layer」

「Experience to next level: 435/20000」

「Martial Techniques: Blade Technique<<Splitting Blade Cut>> – Expert, <<Unbreakable Golden Body>> – Middle Rank <Small Completion Stage>」

「Combat Techniques: None!」

「Treasure: None!」

「Innate Abilities: None!」

Evaluation: Player Ling Fei, barely eligible as a budding expert, knocking down other Martial Dao Fourth Layer is a piece of cake.

"Damn, your kidding me right?"

Ling Fei read the「System」evaluation with a astonished expression.

Martial Dao Fourth Layer, Xuan Qi able to circulate within the body. After Successfully cultivating Xuan Technique, one can produce extremely strong attacks. For example, purely physical attack can reach five hundred pounds of force, then after cultivating Xuan Technique, even if it is a Gold Order Lower Rank, the force exerted can be boosted to at least two thousand pounds.

The presence of Xuan Technique can make a difference as big as between the Heaven and Earth.

Up till now, Ling Fei has only experienced one Blade Technique and one defensive Xuan Body Technique, win against other Martial Dao Fourth Layer is a easy thing.

Why did the「System」say that?

As a gaming otaku, Ling Fei considered the details, and saw the profoundness of staying low-key for now... Suddenly, he had an insight.

"Splitting Blade Cut!"

Suddenly, Ling Fei's body moved.

The Xuan Qi circulated around his body, turning the technique into a hand blade. His copper toned hand split the air and fell upon the tree in

front of him at lightning speed.

"CRACK!"

An amazing scene appeared.

The sturdy tree trunk started cracking into multiple pieces under his hand blade, the cracks spread like a spider web and quickly covered the entire tree, truly a sight that give people the shivers.

Horrifying.

Ling Fei incredulously looked down at his right hand, then looked in front of him at the wreckage that he caused. A small insight into the profound of the technique brought about such horrifying attack, unbelievable.

Linking everything together, Ling Fei finally understood something, the「System」operated everything.

After using Marrow Cleansing Pellet and Vein Expanding Pellet, the benefits became clear. The attack made just then, Ling Fei was sure that it's power is definitely not under that of Golden Order Middle Rank. But then, his brows furrowed slightly.

"The attacking power is great, but it cost me 1/3 of my Xuan Qi, this cost is too great. I can forcefully use it at most four times before I run out of Xuan Qi, if the enemy doesn't die by then, I'll(LaoZi) be the one dead!"

Ling Fei shook his head, Xuan Qi not enough is a big problem.

"Looks like I must go visit the Secret Manual Hall and pick a Qi Cultivation Technique to fix this."

Within God Martial Art Sect, as long as it's disciple reaches Martial Dao Fourth Layer, they can obtain one free Qi Cultivating Technique and one Xuan Technique. After that, if they need more, they must pay the Sect contribution points as the price.

"Unbreakable golden body unexpectedly was actually compatible with the splitting blade technique, it definitely has it's good points, but, just how is it in terms of defense."

The fused attack just then aroused Ling Fei's interest in this Xuan Technique.

"Lets you use to test my blade."

On top the unnamed deserted mountain, the rocks are numerous. Ling Fei selected a black rock that must be at least over several hundred pounds, then he circulated the Qi in his body and activated Unbreakable Golden Body before smashing his fist down at the rock.

"KaCha, KaCha, KaCha!"

Purely using the Unbreakable Golden Body, this one smash astonished Ling Fei. His physical attack raised without notice, to the point of actually able to crack this hard piece of black rock.

Normally, a purely physical attack executed by a normal Martial Dao Fourth Layer will definitely not be able to smash multiple cracks into a several hundred pound rock.

Abruptly out of the blue, Ling Fei had an guess, causing him to laugh out loud.

“HaHa, the heavens must really be helping me. It looks like the legends were real, if middle rank small completion stage is this strong, then what about upper rank, expert?”

.....

For the sake of living, leveling up is a must, and Ling Fei employed the age old method, butchering knife plus low level magic beasts.

Ling Fei’s understanding of <<Splitting Blade Cut>> has been pushed to the limits, all the magic beasts that fell into his hands all died without any resistance, on hit kill, showing the real meaning behind the technique.

This day, Ling Fei was operating his knife to kill beasts.

“Ling senior brother, there is an emergency.”

A person barged in from outside and rushed straight to Ling Fei’s spot.

Ling Fei raised his head and identified the guy, they barely know each

other. The person was called Zhao Hu, he is good friends with Gao Ren, they met long ago.

"Zhao Hu junior brother, what happened, why are you in such a hurry?" Ling Fei furrowed his brows and asked, having an ominous feeling arise inside.

Zhao Hu, just like his name, is like a vigorous tiger, but his strength is not too strong, only Martial Dao Third Layer. He panted out of breath and said "Gao senior brother and Zhang ChongSheng is fighting each other atop the fighting ring, no matter how I persuaded him, he wouldn't listen, Ling senior, you must go and stop Gao senior, Zhang ChongSheng recently learned a Gold Order lower rank Xuan Technique, if he uses heavy handed blows, I'm afraid...."

"Zhang ChongSheng, you bastard!"

On hearing this, Ling Fei burst out in anger, the knife in his hands flashed cold light and fell on the wooden butchering block. The block that has experienced countless time and generations, actually could not bare the knife attack and broken into pieces.

Zhao Hu slightly hesitated at the sight, eyes showing his shock, thought secretly "when did Ling Fei senior brother become so strong."

Zhao Hu was crystal clear when it came to Ling Fei's actual strength, and thought that attack was purely generated from rage, so he did not think too much about it, hoping that Ling Fei can persuade Gao senior and stop him.

.....

On the way to God Martial Art Sect Square.

Ling Fei got to the bottom of this and finally understood.

Gao Ren had advanced to Martial Dao Fourth Layer, and immediately went to challenge Zhang ChongSheng to get back at him for injuring Ling Fei. After reaching an agreement, both elected to fight it out in the ring. Coincidentally, the news that Zhang ChongSheng learned a Gold Order lower rank Xuan Technique and that Gao Ren will be at a disadvantage leaked out.

And so, the current situation at hand.

“Zhang ChongSheng, if you dare injure Gao Ren one hair, LaoZi/I will make you wish you were dead!”

Sprinting along, Ling Fei clenched his fist till they popped and a flash of cold intent leaked from his eyes.

Ling Fei is furious, yet at the same time, a strand of warmth entered his chest.

Chapter 6

God Martial Art Sect, Practice Field.

There are always unsolvable issues, especially in huge Sects such as God Martial Art Sect. Since the Sect does not allow its disciples to kill each other, the combat stage was built. Adding on the monthly competitions and the 6 month big competition, the result is the field being continuously used by disciples for fighting and settling issues.

No matter what the issue is, fighting inside the Sect is strictly prohibited, and those who violate that rule will be severely punished.

Generally, issues that cannot be resolved normally are taken to the combat stage, where they can settle the matters without too much interference.

The winner is the king, this rule is commonly used by the disciples as the general rule for deciding private issues. Whoever wins in combat, wins the argument.

At the same time, the combat stage is also a place for normal combat practice between disciples, and as long as no one dies while in the stage, higher ups of the Sect will more or less ignore them.

Using the words of the higher ups, if the disciples never experience the taste of real combat, then they are like tigers without claws or teeth, only through growth in combat, can they ever hope to become a truly strong

individual.

.....

Today at the Sect's practice field, the outer disciples are the majority.

Inner disciples are normally out of the Sect, undertaking real life training of every sort, to them, this sandbox type of practice fighting isn't even worth looking at, because to them, the real goal lies in advancing their cultivation to higher realms, and not wasting precious time on this.

"Gao senior brother really deserves his name, godly strength, extremely powerful, and even able to fight to a draw with Zhang senior brother!"

"Ha, kids like you will never understand. How can Gao senior ever be the opponent of Zhang senior, on realm of cultivation, Zhang senior has already been Martial Dao Fourth Layer for a year, his Xuan Qi controlling ability will be far superior to that of Gao Senior, who recently advanced to Martial Dao Fourth Layer."

"This brother is very correct, according to rumors, Zhang senior has already learned a Golden Order lower rank Xuan Technique, If he pulls out this hidden card, Gao senior has to lose!"

.....

The outer disciples stood around in clumps, talking eagerly about the fight, and some took this chance to boast their knowledge.

On the stage, two people clashed against each other, exchanging blows rapidly, causing booming noises to reverberate throughout the area.

"Peng!" (sound of striking)

Right after the furious exchange, the two both flashed backwards, creating a gap in between them.

"Gao junior brother, if this is all you've got, then don't even think about winning, but if you kneel down and kowtow* for mercy, this senior brother can let you go with absolutely no objections."

Zhang ChongShan said to the person facing him with absolute confidence, his appearance is like that of a cultured and refined noble, wearing a graceful white robe. (Kowtow – smash forehead against the ground)

Gao Ren furrowed his brows, although he looks like he fits right in with the all muscle and no brains type, but within that muscle, there is some intelligence.

"Heng, bring out all your moves, I, Gao Ren, have never feared another, you and I are both Martial Dao Fourth Layer, you really think I am afraid of you?" Gao Ren retorted back with a cold snort.

Zhang ChongShan was so angry that he laughed, "Good, Very Good. Gao junior brother is tough and unflexible, coincidentally, this one has just learned a fist technique. Fist and feet don't have eyes, so no hard feelings."

Everything looks very polite, but the implied meaning was obvious.

The outer disciples under the stage all cursed inside, what a shameless guy.

The matched looked simple enough, like a normal practice fight. But in reality, this fight is a realization of the battle between the poor and the rich families.

In the outer disciples, the poorer grassroot disciples are one faction, the rich noble and clan disciples are another faction, the two mix like water and fire, fighting each other non-stop.

The poor grassroot faction supported Gao Ren, of course they wish for him to win and beat up the other and bolster their faction's reputation, and when they heard the arrogant words, they all cursed that Zhang ChongShan is shameless and using his wealth power to win his matches.

Gao Ren is Martial Dao Fourth Layer, at most able to learn first rate or second rate Xuan Techniques, Gold Order Xuan Techniques, even if it's lower ranked, costs at least several thousand silvers each, way beyond the capability of the poor grassroot disciples.

The difference of wealth between the grassroots and wealthy clans are clear as day.

Using Gold Order lower rank Xuan Technique to win against someone who cannot even touch the door of Gold Order xuan technique... is there any fight?

Xuan Sky Continent, whoever holds the strongest Xuan Technique holds the power become a truly strong expert.

Gao Ren does not have any Gold Order Techniques, his martial arts are also one level below the other, there was no way for him to win, making everyone who supported him worry.

"A group of ignorant grassroots, how can the power and influence of the clans be something that you can compare to. Today, I will use you as an example, you can only blame yourself for standing up for that trash Ling Fei!"

Zhang ChongShan sneered at them in his heart, what shameless, everything is right when you win because the winner decides all.

"Shattering Jade Hand!"

Gold order lower rank Xuan Technique.

Zhang ChongShan extended his hand, the originally white hand had taken on a light green hue, as if a green spirit in the dark of night, exuding a dangerous aura.

Without even striking out, the dangerous aura reverberated through the entire area, causing the onlookers to feel fear and the urge to backdown.

Although it was only Gold order lower rank, it is still not something first or second rate techniques can compare to. The difference between the orders is not power that people can ignore.

The crowd's attitude changed in that instant, as if they were the ones facing that on the stage, this lower ranked gold order xuan technique is

not something they can stand up to.

Gao Ren's face showed concentration, although he boasted innate godly strength, but versus gold order lower rank xuan techniques, he does not have any confidence. He gritted his teeth, fuck it, attacking first is the way to go.

"Ferocious Tiger Descending from Mountain"

Ferocious tiger fist technique is a first rate technique, with ferocity as the base, adding to it his innate godly strength, the over all power of this attack become very scary, easily winning over peer disciples.

"Heng, only first rate xuan technique, break under my shattering jade hand!"

Gold order lower rank and first rate xuan technique, the gap between the two is not something normal people can fill, after all, the ranking is not for show.

Under the stage, the crowd saw a green hand print, as if entering a undisputable zone, breaking through the ferocious tiger fists and slamming into Gao Ren's chest, causing him to fly out like a broken stringed kite.

Gold order lower rank xuan technique, one hit kill!

.....

Ling Fei, full of Xuan Qi, was much faster than Zhao Hu.

"Gao Ren!"

Just as he arrived at the Sect's practice field, he saw Gao Ren getting blasted off the stage, condition unknown if dead or alive. He instantly moved in front of Gao Ren's path and caught him, the huge momentum actually made Ling Fei back up several steps before stopping.

"Gao Ren, how is it, how bad are the injuries?"

Gao Ren opened his eyes with great effort, sprayed out a mouthful of blood that he couldn't suppress, "Ling Fei, why did you come...go quickly....you are not his match...don't...go up there..."

One move of shattering jade hand, even is Gao Ren already saw it coming, the power of the fist technique still surpassed his estimation. He himself cannot block even one blow, causing him to feel great despair, when he saw Ling Fei appear, he became extremely anxious, worrying that the hot headed Ling Fei will charge up the stage yet again.

"Stop talking, rest."

Ling Fei put Gao Ren down in a safe spot, took a deep breath, raised his head towards the stage and looked at the white robed Zhang ChongShan, a wave of coldness flashed by.

Zhang ChongShan, the most deeply hated person in his memories.

The originally fused memory temporarily shook from the extreme wave of hate, that was hate so deep that it resided inside the soul. The level that the former "Ling Fei" hated Zhang ChongShan cannot be more obvious, to actually leave behind this much hate.

"No matter the previous life or this life, I am Ling Fei, your enemy is my enemy, your woman is mine woman, the things you couldn't do in your memory, from now on, I'll complete all of them, and let it all start from the body of Zhang ChongShan then."

Ling Fei's eyes flashed with determination, he took a deep breath, changing his usual attitude, the whole aura around him changed.

"Zhang senior brother, I, Ling Fei, challenge you, do you dare accept!"

Chapter 7

Ling Fei's not too tall figure instantly and formlessly became like that of a mighty mountain.

In the circle of the outer disciples, Ling Fei isn't too famous, rather, he was a nobody that no one knows. If it wasn't for the incident last month during the monthly competition, he would probably still be a nobody.

Sadly, even though he is well-known now, his reputation isn't good at all, because he is known as a reckless and arrogant person, someone to be despised and looked down upon for years.

A mere Martial Dao Second Layer challenging a Martial Dao Fourth Layer Zhang ChongShan.

Ling Fei once again became the focus point.

.....

"That guy, who is that, am I seeing wrong? Isn't he the reckless and arrogant Ling Fei? Why did he come out here and show his face?"

"Junior brother, you're not wrong, he is Ling Fei, see that clothing on him, I can guarantee that he just came from the butcher's area. From a long distance away, I can smell the blood on his body!"

.....

The crowd of outer disciples once again had a ripple going through.

Ling Fei, a mere Martial Dao Second Layer, unless he ate a courage pill, doesn't he know that going up there today will only result in him coming down while laying down.

If trouble doesn't look for you, why would you look for trouble?

Defeating Gao Ren with one move, Zhang ChongShan's composure didn't change in the slightest, as if what he just did wasn't even worth mentioning, though he was very satisfied in his heart, thinking "A mere grassroot disciple, thinks he's qualified to be my opponent, merely looking for death."

The move just then, although the strength was controlled, but Gao Ren will probably need to nurse his injuries for at least a month. This Gold Order Lower Rank manual <<Shattering Jade Hand>> is well worth it's cost.

Just as he was gloating inside, he suddenly heard someone challenging himself, he suspected he heard wrong.

"Is it you Ling Fei?"

Zhang ChongShan turned his head, a face of realization, and almost didn't believe his own eyes, did this trash actually challenge him? Could it be he hit him too hard last time and turned him into a retard?

“Zhang senior brother, you didn’t see wrong, I am Ling Fei, what, are you very surprised, or does Zhang senior brother doesn’t dare accept this junior brother’s challenge?”

Ling Fei confidently looked up at Zhang ChongShan on the stage.

If Ling Fei did not have absolute confidence, he would definitely not go up there, but merely a Gold Order Lower Rank Xuan Technique learned, this type of good thing came knocking why would he turn it away, also, it is not likely that Zhang ChongShan want to pass up this chance to destroy himself either.

With his own strength at Martial Dao Fourth Layer, cultivating Splitting Blade Cut Blade Technique, and adding to that the <<Unbreakable Golden Body>>, Ling Fei have absolute confidence of winning.

.....

Zhang ChongShan’s mouth curled into a smile, attracting the whistles of quite a few girl disciples, which caused some laughter, as can see the effect of his charisma.

Ling Fei in Zhang ChongShan’s eyes is just trash, a good for nothing who wasted his good background and caused a huge scandal, and as for why he wants to kill Ling Fei.

Not any other reason, it is exactly because Ling Fei this scumbag actually dared to take the goddess in his heart for himself!

If he doesn't die, there is no way Zhang ChongShan will rest easy.

After getting rid of Ling Fei, he would also have the favor of the city lord, and who can say no to that.

Originally, he didn't think that Ling Fei can survive after receiving three palms from him, but this little brat actually lived. Zhang ChongShan now considered how to use the best method to send this kid up to the heavens.

It's like someone handing you the pillow when you just got drowsy, there is no reason for Zhang ChongShan to refuse, so he will gracefully accept Ling Fei's life.

"Junior brother's challenge, how can this Senior brother refuse, although, i am afraid that during the match, I might not be able to hold back my attacks, so junior brother must be careful or you might end up like Gao junior brother and be uncomfortable all over."

"Vile person!" Ling Fei slightly cracked a smile, "it is hard to avoid injury during practice fights, but isn't this the meaning behind the fighting stage?"

As a person who crossed over, how can he not understand the meaning behind Zhang ChongShan's words, he's clearly saying that he wants me to die.

Cause heavy injury and make the old wounds re-open...

Zhang ChongShan's plot was so obvious, there was no need for Ling Fei

to guess.

On hearing Ling Fei's response, Zhang ChongShan spaced out for a moment, if Ling Fei wasn't standing in front of him, he almost suspect that he recognized the wrong person. Since when did Ling Fei start thinking things through, didn't he always act without thinking?

No matter what, today, he must take care of this little brat.

.....

On the stage.

Facing Zhang ChongShan once more.

Ling Fei has a liberated feeling.

Although last time he lost, but that was 10 or so days ago. Zhang ChongShan is like a huge mountain exerting pressure on him, giving him no room to maneuver, like a huge stone sitting on his chest, making him very uneasy.

If it wasn't for the appearance of the「System」, against Martial Dao Fourth Layer Zhang ChongShan, Ling Fei would only lose with no chance of winning, especially because his opponent has trained in a Gold Order Lower Rank Xuan Technique, ripping the gap between them even bigger, eventually becoming an existence that Ling Fei can only hope of defeating.

“Let everything start from today!”

Ling Fei's actions gave Zhang ChongShan a lot of shock.

"Junior brother, after such a short time away, you really make me take another look at you, let this senior brother experience your best moves!"

Zhang ChongShan does not know why, when facing the calm and collected Ling Fei, a feeling of unease appeared in his heart. All the way up till now, Ling Fei's actions are much more different from before, exuding the illusion of an expert, this is something that cannot be tolerated, just a trash, how can he become an expert.

"Heaven Shaking Palm"

A fighter's instincts are rarely wrong.

Zhang ChongShan could not believe, but he still made the first move. I don't care how weird you seem at the moment, but from the moment you fell into my hands, your good days are over. Now, accept your death!

With this move, Zhang ChongShan exerted force from his toes, and leaped 10 feet high into the air, his entire person smashed towards Ling Fei like a human bomb, leading in with his fists, splitting the air with booms.

Heaven Shaking Palm, first rate Xuan Technique.

"Sure enough, he wanted to kill me, but my life is not that easy to take."

.....

"Not good, Ling Fei junior brother's life is in danger."

Zhang ChongShan's first attack, is a extremely ferocious attack, making use of the force generated from the high vantage point, the power within the attack is not a single bit less than Gao Ren's Ferocious Tiger Palm.

.....

When Gao Ren and Zhang ChongShan clashed earlier, their moves were evenly matched, clearly showing the power of that move, how can Ling Fei block it.

Seeing Heaven Shaking Palm used once again, Gao Ren couldn't bear the situation anymore and sprayed a mouthful of blood.

"Heh Heh, this time Ling Fei is not going to be as lucky as last time."

"This is called looking for trouble for one's self, no way to live!"

"There are always some people who think that they are high and mighty, never getting wiser after making a mistake, even if they die, they deserve it!"

Under the stage, there was almost nobody who thinks good of Ling Fei.

With the gap in strength so obvious, even the power exhibited by Xuan Techniques are multiplied, clans like Zhang clan uses huge amounts of money to buy Xuan Techniques, and giving it out to it's members only

increases their advantage.

Facing Zhang ChongShan's attack coming, Ling Fei did not panic one bit, calm as before.

"Junior brother, lets see how you receive this move of mine!"

Zhang ChongShan used Heaven Shaking Palm to make sure that with a ferocious attack, he can at least heavily injure the other, avoiding any chance of failure.

As he watched the attack falling closer, Ling Fei did not attack, instead he waited till the last moment before using "Agile Monkey Flip". His body, just like a real monkey, shifted away from the attack zone in a flash, moving with extreme agility. This technique is the most common body technique for God Martial Art Sect outer disciples.

Zhang ChongShan is no novice either, when one hit did not land, although a little unexpected, but just a little, changed his palm style to a eagle claw, touching down on the stage before moving so fast he left a afterimage, attacking towards Ling Fei again.

"Eagle Claw Technique!"

"Lets see where you can run to now!"

Second rate Xuan Technique, Eagle Claw.

The escaping Ling Fei suddenly stopped before executing a full turn and charged back, a cold smile on his mouth, his hand shaped like a knife with scarlet copper hue flashed towards Zhang ChongShan.

“Splitting Blade Cut!”

Blade Technique, Splitting Blade Cut.

Ling Fei may be a person who crossed over, but towards the attacking general knowledge, he is crystal clear.

Xuan Technique changing needs a moment, but this is the window of opportunity for Ling Fei. Comparing Xuan Technique, he is not qualified, therefore he must use his strongest killing technique while the opponent is tricked by his illusion of weakness for a sure chance at victory.

“Not bad brat, senior brother has underestimated you, but, if you think you can win like this, your joking.”

“Eagle Claw Technique, Rip apart!”

Zhang ChongShan was utterly fooled by Ling Fei, a little surprised that he actually elected to switch from escaping to attacking, smart. But following the praise, a gout of flaming anger took its place, a mere brat thinks he's qualified to raise his hand to attack me.

Splitting Blade Cut, Eagle Claw, both people clashed into each other, the Xuan Qi in Ling Fei's body bursting out.

"WTH, when did you cultivate to Martial Dao Fourth Layer?"

In the instant that they exchanged blows, Zhang ChongShan's expression changed big time.

"You found out too late."

Chapter 8

In the instant that Ling Fei counterattacked, there were many experienced people who were in the crowd of disciples watching under the stage. Seeing Ling Fei's acute timing, they saw through his cultivation.

"Martial Dao Fourth Layer!"

Somebody yelled out suddenly, a unconscious reactive shout.

The crowd of disciples are all in shock, suspecting that they heard wrong.

A Martial Dao Second Layer brat, using not even half a month's time to advance to small realms of cultivation to reach Martial Dao Fourth Layer, just how much talent does he have.

Martial Dao Third Layer, belongs to lower Martial Dao Realm.

.....

Martial Dao Fourth Layer, Xuan Qi circulating inside the body, greatly boosting strength, able to cultivate many Xuan Techniques, belonging to middle Marital Dao Realm, and in the outer court of disciples, possesses some speaking authority.

"How can this be possible, there must be a mistake!"

"Damn, are you serious, what type of miracle pill did that kid eat, how can he advance to Martial Dao Fourth Layer!"

"No fucking wonder he dared to challenge Zhang Senior brother, he had a turn of luck!"

"So what if he is Martial Dao Fourth Layer, Zhang Senior brother learned Gold Order Technique, far beyond what Ling Junior brother can handle."

"Hell, I am still stuck walking in circles at Martial Dao Third Layer!"

.....

Although the big joke played on everyone by Ling Fei gave them a shock, but those who think that Ling Fei will win was still in the minority, after all, even if they have the same realm of cultivation, the Xuan Technique levels they practiced determined that Ling Fei will never be a threat.

Even just Heaven Shaking Palm and Eagle Claw Technique, first and second rate Xuan Techniques, are something that Ling Fei could not possibly have.

His defeat is only a matter of time.

On the other side, Gao Ren's injuries were not light, but he was still shocked by Ling Fei's performance. When did he advance to Martial Dao

Fourth Layer, if there were no other disciples around confirming this, he would have thought that his eyes had issues.

“Ling Fei Junior brother has finally grown up.”

In a fight between two Martial Dao Fourth Layers, heavy injuries are not a big worry as the Xuan Qi inside the body can protect all the vital organs. Knowing that Ling Fei is a Fourth Layer now, Gao Ren let out a sigh of relief.

.....

All that happened was but a split second, back on the stage the second rate Xuan Technique, Eagle Claw, shattered from the clash.

Zhang ChongShan's expression changed again, the second rate Xuan Technique, Eagle Claw, can shatter rock with one hit. But, against that normal as could be hand knife, the Eagle Claw Technique actually felt as if it clawed an iron board, not even budging it, conversely, it was the Eagle Claw that shattered.

Victory and defeat happened in an instant.

Zhang ChongShan's face darkened completely with the failure of his attack, the acute pain coming from his fingers almost made him believe that he had hit a piece of iron, but also proved that he was not dreaming.

“Your Eagle Claw is only this weak.”

"Peng!"

Ling Fei coldly snorted and changed his hand to a hand knife position before brutally hitting Zhang ChongShan on the chest again.

"Ka Cha!"

Unable to use Xuan Techniques, Zhang ChongShan could not block the blade, try as his might with the Xuan Qi covering his body.

He sprayed out a mouthful of blood, and flew out like a kite with broken strings before falling heavily on the stage.

"You....Your attack, how can it breakthrough my defenses?"

Zhang ChongShan, with his face pale white, raised his head with great difficulty revealing a hard to believe expression on his face. He actually could not even block one move, since directly losing from that move. This is completely unacceptable.

The pain covering his body clearly told Zhang ChongShan of his injuries, and that it was not any light injuries either. His chest transmitted waves of pain from the countless broken bones he suffered.

.....

"How can this be, Zhang Senior brother actually lost!"

Under the stage, the disciples from the clan faction were all stupified, and at the same time, gasping sounds were heard from all over.

That normal as can be attack actually blocked then shattered the

second rate Eagle claw before going on to heavily injure Zhang ChongShan senior brother, what kind of joke is this.

.....

Even with the facts placed in front, they could not get used to the results.

The one that they called the reckless and arrogant, who lost to Zhang ChongShan, the trash in their eyes, actually gave them a huge slap in the face.

"Ling Fei, he.....actually won!"

Disbelief showed in Gao Ren's eyes, his entire person perpetrated in a state of shock.

"Ling Fei, Nice!"

His words came from the depths of his heart.

Ling Fei defeated Zhang ChongShan with lighting speed, taking the victory. This let the grassroot disciples gained a sense of accomplishment, as if they were the ones on the stage taking that victory.

"Zhang Senior brother, thank you for letting me win."

Ling Fei walked over with big steps, mood extremely good, the pressure that was on him now gone without a trace.

At the same time, he still felt a slight sense of respect for Zhang ChongShan's strength.

If he did not learn the Middle Ranked <<Unbreakable Golden Body>>, that last attack, Eagle Claw, would have injured him, as expected of someone from a clan, the amount of Xuan Qi in his body was not the least bit inferior to Ling Fei's.

<<Unbreakable Golden Body>> plus his Blade Technique, caused damage way beyond Ling Fei's imagination.

When he normally practiced it, he would at most activate it using thirty percent of his Xuan Qi.

But for the sake of teaching Zhang ChongShan a lesson today, Ling Fei directly used sixty percent of his Xuan Qi, causing Zhang ChongShan heavy injuries.

If he had used all of his Xuan Qi, Zhang ChongShan would be dead, if he was lucky.

Zhang ChongShan cannot stand the smug look on the brat's face, his face turned green, then purple, and finally settled on black, " *Cough Cough*, Ling junior brother, I underestimated you. It does not matter how you advanced to Martial Dao Fourth Layer, for today, I have lost, but next time, you won't have this chance."

Someone who he had defeated once, if it wasn't for him not paying attention at the critical moment and getting hit by a strange attack, Zhang ChongShan does not believe that he would lose, after all, he did not use his Gold Order Xuan Technique yet. This time Ling Fei got lucky, it

doesn't matter, because next time will be his death.

.....

"What are you trying to do!"

Looking at Ling Fei, who still did not step off the stage, but rather squatted down and looked at him, causing Zhang ChongShan's anger to instantly burst out, along with a mouthful of blood.

"Zhang Senior brother, did you by any chance forget the Sect rules? As long as one wins on the combat stage, one can take away any one thing from his opponent as his reward." Ling Fei said with a face full of seriousness, his eyes scanning the person on the ground.

Zhang ChongShan's anger rised like an spout of flame, causing him to spit out yet another mouthful of blood, dyeing his white robes bright red. He would have never thought that Ling Fei's nerves were this bold, actually daring to take his stuff.

Ling Fei furrowed his brows, stood up and looked over the crowd. With a face full of being wronged, he said "Everyone, were the words I spoke just now fake? When did the rules of the Sect disappear? Zhang senior brother lost, and now this junior brother wants to take one item as his just reward to encourage himself to not forget other's lessons, is this so wrong? Do you all agree?"

"Ling Fei you bastard, such sly intent."

With a big name of violating Sect rules pressed onto him, Zhang

ChongShan almost fainted from anger, he never expected that Ling Fei can be such a calculating guy.

God Martial Art Sect has always had this rule, but there are few people who actually invoke this, not that they don't dare, but because they fear the consequences of doing so, Ling Fei's words ripped apart the unspoken taboo.

"Ling senior brother, we support you!"

"God Martial Art Sect's rules are not obsolete, we also support you."

.....

Ling Fei has never been honest before, not even when he was in university. Even though he crossed over to Xuan Sky Continent, he will not pass up any benefit that he sees. So, in front of everyone watching, to exact the greatest revenge, he would defeat you, rob you, and shame you so that you will never forget this.

Especially after seeing the power of the Gold Rank Xuan Technique, Ling Fei already labeled that item as his. Luckily his fused memories were good, or else he might have not remembered this Sect rule.

"Ling Fei, you vicious bastard, just wait and see!"

Zhang ChongShan almost died from the anger, never would he have thought that he would fall this low. In all likelihood, his reputation won't ever rise back up to the peak.

Ling Fei laughed heartily and said "I'll wait, though a word of advise, you should take care of your body and rest, if you keep spitting blood out like this, you will run out of blood."

Puuuuuhhhhh

Several more mouthfuls of blood were spat out.

Bending down, ignoring everything, Ling Fei started to do a body search. Silver coins, nope don't need it. Silver slips, nope don't need it. But when he felt a thick book, Ling Fei started laughing with excitement.

As expected.

Gold Order Xuan Technique Secret Manual, Shattering Jade Hand.

"Zhang Senior brother, this junior brother is just in need of a Xuan Technique, so I will just take this Shattering Jade Hand Manual, I hope Senior brother will not mind!"

Ling Fei kept his thieving hands moving as he kept talking, who cares if you agree, just let me take it first then we can talk.

"You....you, you dare...your looking for death....return my Gold Order Xuan Technique."

Before he could even finish his sentence...Zhang ChongShan couldn't catch his breath, a flash of blackness, and he fainted. The Gold Order Xuan Technique that he spent such efforts to get from his bigger brother, this time he lost big time.

“Ah, this kid has some heart problems, can’t even take a little excitement.”

Good thing Zhang ChongShan already fainted, or else if he heard that, he might lose even more blood.

Chapter 9

All the God Martial Art Sect disciples under the stage never predicted that Ling Fei would act this tyrannical.

According to the normal situation, even if you lose a fight, the chances of someone taking away something are very small, but, Ling Fei completely didn't care, and with his set of reasoning, there was nothing anyone can say against his actions either.

The example of Ling Fei's actions from start to finish did not give off the feeling of being overbearing, but quite the opposite, his actions gave them an incentive to grow stronger, setting a good role model. It was exactly from this incident that sprung the endless woes of clan faction disciples and the flow of many valuables.

The founder of this evil practice was none other than Ling Fei.

Ling Fei's big victory caused the grassroot disciples to be exhilarated, because they never would have thought that the clan disciples would also have this day. They deserved to be misfortunate and get robbed of < <Shattering Jade Hand> > by Ling Fei.

Clan disciples on the otherhand, looked at Ling Fei with eyes of hatred, as if they wanted to eat him alive.

Zhang ChongShan has stayed in the realm of Martial Dao Fourth Layer for a long time, and his advancing into Fifth Layer would happen sooner

or later. But he just had to meet a Ling Fei, causing a huge set back, even extending his loss to the reputation of the clan disciples, making them lose all their face.

Most importantly, Zhang ChongShan actually brought along Gold Order Lower Rank Xuan Technique <<Shattering Jade Hand>>, giving Ling Fei the opportunity to rob it, just how lucky is that.

That is a Gold Order Xuan Technique, costing at least twenty thousand silvers.

When Ling Fei took out that secret manual, the clan disciples under the stage really wished that it was them instead of Ling Fei, but they could only look on as the manual was being taken, feeling frustrated as if knives are cutting their heart, but no way to vent it, cause Ling Fei had all the reason with him.

“Ling Fei, you are courting death, you and your actions will make all the clan disciples your enemy.”

“Heng Heng, if Ling Fei didn’t take <<Shattering Jade Hand>> then good, but now, we don’t even need to take action, because Zhang ChongShan’s cousin Zhang FengLang will personally take care of Ling Fei this arrogant brat. Afterall, Zhang FengLang is a Martial Dao Sixth Layer expert, also very famous in the outer court.”

“What, Zhang FengLang is Zhang ChongShan’s cousin! Heh Heh, now there is something interesting to watch.”

.....

"According to rumors, Zhang ChongShan also have a big brother, and Zhang FengLang has always been that big brother's right hand man. Ha Ha, Ling Fei is doomed for sure."

"Indeed, indeed, merely a Ling Fei, Zhang FengLang only needs to show up, then all Ling Fei can do is get kicked around like a dog and wait to be kicked off the stage."

"Ling Fei must have used some forbidden technique to speed his advance to Martial Dao Fourth Layer. He probably won't advance ever again in this lifetime, going against us clans, he will never rise up again!"

.....

Ling Fei walked down from the stage, those from the clan faction took that chance to rapidly move on the stage and carry away Zhang ChongShan, if Zhang ChongShan stayed up there, that's like slapping their face, making them uncomfortable to even be looked at.

"Ling Fei Senior brother, Nice."

"Those bastards, all they know is how to bully us grassroot disciples, Ling Fei, your our idol, that beating was the best!"

"Ling Fei senior brother, Nice Hitting, those hits were just perfect, hit them till they cry like dogs." [tl/(like toads??? author what are you doing -.-')]

.....

As soon as Ling Fei came down, he was immediately surrounded by a group of disciples, bombarding him with all sorts of blandishments, he had to use a lot of effort to squeeze out from the crowd.

"This type of feeling is really great, no wonder movie stars love walking the red carpet, I feel so accomplished."

The feeling of being in the spotlight gave him an urge to let out a long whistle, to blow out all the frustrations and disparaging rumors. He decided, the future should have more of these type of days.

"Gao Ren, are your injuries better?"

Amidst a crowd of disciples, Gao Ren did not lack any recovering medicine, after all, everyone around him were handing him their medicinal pellets. Even though his face was still pale, but much compared to earlier, all that's left is to rest for a month.

"Ling Fei, that concealing of yours is really potent, look at the state that it got me in."

Gao Ren was truly shocked and amazed by Ling Fei's performance, especially the way that he employed lightning tactics to win over Zhang ChongShan, he asked himself if he can match Ling Fei."

"Haha, it was only a moment of luck, I only made use of that opportunity." Ling Fei replied modestly.

"No matter what, you won and that a fact. As your brother, my heart is especially happy, when my injuries recover, we must drink until we are drunk." Gao Ren's mood was especially great, almost unable to restrain the excitement on his face, "though, you need to be very careful of Zhang ChongShan and his group, they definitely will not let this matter go, also, because you angered the clan disciples, they will likely bother you as well. I know your Xuan Technique is pretty good, but you best go to the Secret Manual Hall for a suitable Qi Cultivation method and a Xuan Technique as a precaution."

Gao Ren's keen insight spotted Ling Fei's weak points, it was unavoidable to get reminded by him.

Even though if Gao Ren did not suggest it, Ling Fei already had the exact same idea, today's events were purely coincidental, but the benefits are not to be ignored, not only did a Gold Order Lower Rank Xuan Technique fall into his hands, he also experienced the gap between different Xuan Techniques.

"I will definitely go visit the hall soon!"

.....

Gao Ren was sent back to recover.

And Ling Fei returned to his butcher's area, continuing his punishment task, only two more days and his half a month time will end, unshackling him and returning his freedom.

The news of Ling Fei and Zhang ChongShan's battle spread like wildfire amongst the low cultivation outer disciples, even if they temporary cannot compete with the higher cultivation outer disciples, but the slander of reckless and arrogant is no longer being heaped on Ling Fei.

As for the higher cultivation outer disciples, the battle was nothing but a small game in their eyes, not worth their attention, no matter how strong the lower cultivation disciples are, they will still lose from on of their hits, so no worries at all.

Magic beast butchering area.

The things that happened outside the area also arrived at the butchering area.

Ling Fei's authority there instantly rose, small supervisor Ye Huan did not dare underestimate Ling Fei anymore, he even returned the 50 silvers, afraid that he might accidentally piss off Ling Fei and be hated.

.....

Two days flashed by.

Ling Fei brought the proof of his finished task and walked out of the mission area.

As soon as he thought of the fatass from last time being respectful and

polite this time, Ling Fei's mood shot straight up.

Xuan Sky Continent, if you wana talk, you gotta have the strength to back it up, this time, he experienced it deeply.

Looking up at the blue sky and white clouds, Ling Fei felt like he was dreaming, just a short half month, his own life had a tremendous change.

"Now I guess it is time to go visit the Secret Manual Hall!"

Secret Manual Hall.

One of God Martial Art Sect's most important locations.

No matter which Sect, the Secret Manual Hall is always a place of great importance, gathering large amounts of treasures, accumulating techniques from each successive generation, no matter which Xuan Technique, placed outside, would definitely cause a bloodbath.

If one wants to enter the Hall, the first thing that gets checked is one's cultivation level.

This process is fairly fast, when checking, a attendant personally comes and checks, easily gathering the person's strength, especially so since it's only Martial Dao Fourth Layer.

Ling Fei's God Martial Art Sect Identification Badge was updated.

Martial Dao Fourth Layer, Ling Fei.

.....

"So this is the Secret Manual Hall?"

As someone who crossed over, Ling Fei is overtly excited with the prospect of entering this legendary place.

After breathing deeply for a few moments, he lifted his legs up high and entered.

Entering the Hall, there was a grey clothed old person standing by the door, a face filled with laziness, as if a normal person. Even though Ling Fei cannot feel any power from the old person, he senses felt danger, as if his entire existence was saw through, as if he was not wearing anything..

"What a scary person, this old guy must be an expert!"

The grey clothed old man checked his badge, threw it back, then said with a lazy voice.

"With your current identity, you can only stay in the first floor, only stay for half an hour, can pick one Qi Cultivation method, one Xuan Technique. Do not forget to not try and enter the second floor, if you die don't blame this old man for not warning you."

"This disciple understands!"

Chapter 10

Ling Fei did not dare question the words of the grey clothed old man.

From the short exchange of words, he can hear the thick warning hidden in the seemingly normal words. He decided that this old man must be the Secret Manual Hall's elder responsible for watching over the Hall.

"After you pick out the manuals, come back here to register them. Remember, as a Martial Dao Fourth Layer, you can only pick one Qi Cultivation Method and one supporting Xuan Technique. Go now."

Ling Fei paid his respects to the old man and entered.

He didn't know why, but in front of the elder, Ling Fei felt a great amount of pressure, his heart was beating rapidly the whole time, no wonder that elder is here guarding.

.....

After opening the gates, the first floor of the Hall entered Ling Fei's sight.

Rows after rows of bookshelves, packed in a organized manner.

The ancient aura and the passage of time surrounded everything.

“So this is the Secret Manual Hall?”

Although it was his first time inside, but in the fused memories, the image of the Hall was a place that the former “Ling Fei” wanted to enter even in his dreams.

He deeply took a breath to calm the excitement inside. After calming down, he finally entered the Hall.

The next moment, Ling Fei showed a face of despair and started patting his head.

“Fml, this many techniques and only half an hour, who knows how long it will take to pick? If I knew this earlier, I would have at least asked for some advice. Am I really going to have to read all of them one by one?”

And so, Ling Fei sunk into tragedy.

The first floor of the Hall was no small place. Rows upon rows of bookshelves like a university library, with countless books, and from the looks of it, there was at least several tens of thousands of Manuals here.

Several tens of thousands.....

Ling Fei had no words.

“No matter, no matter, let's take this one step at a time!”

.....

Secret Manual Hall, as it's name suggests, it is a place that gathers Xuan Technique.

God Martial Art Sect is one of Unfailing Kindom's three great Sects. The amount and quality of it's Manuals are not something normal clans can compete with, proving it's real strength and background.

.....

And this Hall, is a part of that strength.

Cultivation Methods, Fist Techniques, Leg Techniques, Movement Techniques, Blade Techniques, Sword Techniques.....All kinds of Xuan Techniques are gathered, but they were also organized into categories so Ling Fei did not have to blindly look through them.

"Fist Technique, Luo Han Fist, third rate"

"Fist Technique, Great Sun Sky King Fist, second rate"

"Sword Technique, Setting Sun, first rate"

"Sword Technique, Clear Cloud, first rate"

"Leg Technique, Wind God's Leg, third rate"

.....

Walking down the aisles, all kinds of fist, sword, blade techniques entered his vision, making his eyes water from the sheer amount.

"The first floor of the Hall has this many secret manuals, then just how much does the other floors have?"

Ling Fei did not dare continuing this path of thought, cause he remembered the words of the Hall elder.

Along the way, Ling Fei finally experianced the story of the monkey coming down the mountain, of why he lost the melon and picked a sesame seed, it's almost as if he was re-enacting the scene.

[tl note/ the story is about a little moneky picking up one interesting thing then throwing that aside for a new interesting thing, ending up with nothing cause he threw everything away]

Too many manuals and no where to start.

Good thing Ling Fei already decided on a Qi Cultivation Method before he came, because this directly effects his future growth, so he cannot allow a single mistake.

"First, I must go to the Xuan Technique Qi CULTivation section for a look!"

.....

It was fairly easy for Ling Fei to find the section due to the organized layout of the Hall.

Xuan Technique Qi Cultivation section.

"Damn, these Xuan Technique Qi Cultivation are a little....."

Ling Fei stood at the middle of a bookshelve, looking at the manuals extending in both directions, roughly counting, there was at least several hundred books, so densely packed, he had no where to start.

"Frost Xuan Qi, first rate"

The title from a randomly picked manual said. A brief summary stated on the side.

"<<Frost Xuan Qi>>, First Rate Xuan Technique, a total of ten stages, when practiced to big completion, frost attribute Xuan Qi can cover an area of 10 meters, turning that area into a field of ice and snow, harming the body, Frost Xuan Qi...."

.....

Finishing the summary, Ling Fei did not have to think hard to know that this <<Frost Xuan Qi>> is a extremely great tool for mass damage.

"Not bad in terms of power, but pity I don't really need it."

Ling Fei shook his head and put it back before continuing his search.

"Blazing Sun, second rate"

"Six Paths, third rate"

"Unshakable Tyrant, first rate"

"Sun of Creation, first rate"

.....

He had to admit, there were so many that it felt like he was shopping at a mall.

In a short time, about the time that it takes for a stick of incense to burn down to half, Ling Fei still have not found a satisfying manual. Ling Fei could not help but worry, afterall, if he can't find a compatible one, he's screwed in the near future.

Under great stress, Ling Fei started rushing through the stacks.

One manual after the other, making the decision after only one look.

"Hmmmm? Why are there a few books by themselves when all the other books are packed like sardines?"

The entire way, due to all the repetition of all the manual placement, the odd arrangement of the few books stuck out like a sore thumb to Ling Fei's practiced eyes, making him unconsciously walk towards that area.

At a glance, there were only a few manuals on that entire bookshelf.

"Tyrant Qi Cultivation Method, incomplete, suggestion, do not learn!!!"

A sudden realization hit him, Ling Fei understood why it's placed here. All these are collected from outside the Sect, but because they are incomplete so it is suggested for disciples to not learn them.

Inheriting the memories of the former "Ling Fei" cultivating, Ling Fei

understood what it means for a Xuan Qi Cultivation Method to be incomplete. If it is incomplete, then there is no way to reach Full Completion, directly affecting one's strength.

"Really a pity, these methods"

Ling Fei felt that these were a waste of good resources, if they had been complete, then their worth would be raised by a lot, and all these incomplete manuals are all first rate, if they were complete, they could even be Gold Order. He looked at another one.

"Nine Turn Qi Cultivation Method, first rate, incomplete, suggestion, do not learn!"

Just as he saw these words, something unexpected happened.

「Ding, Quest system activated. Search for the lost Nine Turn Qi Cultivation Method Incomplete Manual, Accept?」

The sudden prompt of the 「System」sound caused Ling Fei to almost jump from the suddenness, and before he could recover, the cold voice sounded once again.

「Search for the lost Nine Turn Qi Cultivation Method Incomplete Manual, Accept?」

As a professional gaming otaku, Ling Fei responded immediately, and he almost laughed at the fact that he found a secret quest by accident. On the inside, he was a little shocked, could this really be a online game?

"Accept!"

「Quest system activated. Search for the lost Nine Turn Qi Cultivation Method Incomplete Manual.」

「Current Status: Incomplete.」

「Quest Reward: Unknown!」

After checking, Ling Fei almost sprayed blood from his mouth.

He found a quest after so much trouble, and the result he got was a bare bones quest description. This find the lost nine turn method, could this be the actual quest?

Unexpectedly activating the quest, Ling Fei decided to check the 「System」 again, the grayed out section now was colored.

Anyone who played online games before would know that the quests found through accident are normally the ones that give the most reward, even Ling Fei did not predict that he would get one.

Next, Ling Fei turned his attention to the Nine Turn Qi Cultivation Manual, and when he read the description, a look of excitement, the lack of Qi Cultivating Method that he lacks is finally filled.

"Ha, so it was like this."

Chapter 11

What was it that made Ling Fei so excited?

The Xuan Technique Qi Cultivation Method that he has been looking for had finally fell into his hands. His luck that was off the charts even opened the questing system.

Nine Turn Qi Cultivating Method, as it's name suggested, when cultivated to the big completion realm, one would reach the nine turn degree, where every turn would have it's own unique point.

Just from the meaning of the name, one could not see where the uniqueness lies, this was the same case for Ling Fei.

"<<Nine Turn Qi Cultivation>> method, First rate Xuan Technique, incomplete, not recommended for cultivating. <note: this manual came from a disciple, who obtained this through killing someone. Cultivating this method will cause the Xuan Qi to have a humongous change once one reaches the first turn. It's power will overpower normal Xuan Qi. The only regret is that this cultivation method is extremely hard to comprehend, it is also missing the rest of the method, causing one to be unable to advance past Martial Dao Ninth Layer..."

Without reading the <<Nine Turn Qi Cultivation>> method introduction, it is hard to grasp the subtleties of this method.

"Heh Heh, my luck is really is something, this <<Nine Turn Qi Cultivation>> method feels like it was tailored just for me, comprehension is a piece of cake for me, and once I successfully cultivate the <<Nine Turn Qi Cultivation>> method, my power shall dominate normal people, if I use this with a Gold Order Xuan Technique, perhaps only one move will be needed to kill my opponent?

Ling Fei thought to himself.

.....

Flipping through the manual, Ling Fei had a suspicion. "Could it be that this <<Nine Turn Qi Cultivation>> method, each realm of cultivation will have it's own volume[1], constituting into the actual nine turn method?"

[tl: Booklet/manual? Basically, each realm will have it's own separate book. Raws were : 每一个境界拥有单独一篇]

Xuan Technique Qi Cultivation Method in hand, Ling Fei finally was able to relax, now all that's left is the supporting Xuan Technique.

Martial Dao Fourth Layer, Xuan Qi should already be able to start circulating within the body, but cultivating a too high leveled Xuan Technique right from the start wouldn't be a great idea.

Ling Fei already had his thoughts, deciding to learn a flashy fist technique to quench his desire to be like (Jet/Bruce Lee) in the movies

<<Splitting Blade Cut>> Blade Technique, might be sharp and penetrating, but this is far from enough, he already has the <<Unbreakable Golden Body>> small completion stage.

But the best defence is a good offense, so learning a fist technique is a must.

Ling Fei holds this saying close to his heart, attack, attack, and attack, beat the other person till' they are powerless to resist, just thinking about the power of the Unbreakable Golden Body with a ferocious fist technique gives him the feeling of being the most ferocious being under the heavens.

.....

Fist technique, power big equals a-okay for picking (raw= great power, sufficient)

"Tyrant Fist Technique, first rate, nope(no can do)."

"Great Destruction Fist Technique, second rate, also nope."

"Flowing Cloud God Fist, second rate, nope."

[t/l: If the creators of these techniques knew what Ling Fei was thinking, they would cough up blood.]

.....

To fulfill the requirements, Lin Fei picked <<Glorious ** Boxing>> third-rate Xuan Technique as his supporting Xuan Technique.

[tl: Raws had **, so don't know what the author had in mind!]

Secret Manual Hall, at the entrance.

"Are you sure you want to learn <<Nine Turn Qi Cultivation>> method?" The grey clothed old man's stony face had a flash of surprise, this <<Nine Turn Qi Cultivation>> method has existed for a long time, but the ones who are willing to learn this are few and far in between, but all those who did comprehend this, were all possession of great comprehension abilities.

Ling Fei, with an idiotic expression on this face, looking like he was nervous asked: "Senior Brother, could it be that this <<Nine Turn Qi Cultivation>> method is forbidden? But this method has a very domineering name that I feel is very suitable for me.

The old man seemed as if he was lost for words.

"<<Nine Turn Qi Cultivation>> method was not created by God Martial Art Sect, rather, it was brought into the Sect by a disciple from the outside. Back when it was first brought in, many people practiced this method, showing it's overwhelming power, but, there was one flaw. If one cultivates this method to big completion, and is lacking the next volume, they will be unable to advance in the realms of cultivation for the rest of their life, so if not completely necessary, don't practice this!" The grey-clothed old man felt that it was necessary to give some advice.

Outer disciples might not be as good as inner disciples, but after all they are still a part of God Martial Art Sect, besides, this brat looks kind of stupid, it is very likely he is being tricked by someone.

Ling Fei felt shocked, and thought, "Damn, <<Nine Turn Qi Cultivation>> really is overpowered, no wonder it activated the questing system, looks like it was fated to happen.

"Thank you for the explanation Senior brother, this disciples still wants to learn this Xuan Technique Qi Cultivation method."

Ling Fei said with a face of gratefulness.

The grey-clothed old man still looked very surprised. As the Hall's elder, advising the next generation is his duty, as to what they decide to do after receiving his advice, it's not his duty to care. Besides, this kid's natural aptitude is average, if he can really cultivate this method, that's also great, just shows how his comprehension ability is , after saying it once, he will not repeat his advice.

"Xuan Technique <<Nine Turn Qi Cultivation>>, Third Rate Xuan Technique <<Glorious ** Fist>>, must be returned to the Hall within one month, if lost, you must report back immediately..."

Returning from the Secret Manual Hall.

Ling Fei returned back to his place. (i keep it vague cause the author hops around too much)

Within the God Martial Art Sect, when promoted to the Martial Dao Fourth Layer, one would be awarded a small private courtyard to practice in, away from any distractions. It is a nice benefit that the outer disciples compete for. .

He arrived at his own place.

Ling Fei took out his <<Nine Turn Qi Cultivation>>, <<Glorious ** Boxing, <<Shattering Jade Hand>> Three Xuan Technique Manuals, with a Gold Order Lower Rank Xuan Technique worth twenty thousand silvers mixed in there.

<<Nine Turn Qi Cultivation>> method, Ling Fei is going to learn it for sure.

No matter how flawed it is, since it's a quest item, he naturally won't abandon it.

Robbing the Gold Order Xuan Technique off of Zhang ChongShan from when he defeated him a few days ago was only achieved by relying on the element of surprise, because once the other person starts using all their cards, he definitely won't have a easy time, this much is clear to Ling Fei.

The second crisis is coming, Ling Fei can feel it, he probably does not have much time left so he must hurry and raise his fighting strength.

"Nine turn method has a total of ten layers, once I advance to the fourth layer, opponents like Zhang ChongShan won't be a problem anymore, i am confident.

No talent, no problem.

No comprehending ability? No problem.

As long as he's got the Leveling System, everything's a-okay.

This is the real reason why Ling Fei has confidence that he can advance to the fourth layer of the nine turn method and fix the flaw of his meager Xuan Qi.

"<<Nine Turn Qi Cultivation>> method to the fourth layer, <<Glorious ** Fist>> to at least the small completion stage, then we'll see who's afraid of who."

A flash of cold intent shone in his eyes, he then proceeded to pick up <<Nine Turn Qi Cultivation>> method

「Discovered <<Nine Turn Qi Cultivation>>, Player Ling Fei, Confirm to learn?」

Following the system's voice, Ling Fei's anxieties disappeared, a slight smile appeared on his face.

"Learn!"

Chapter 12: Ling Fei, rolling out!

Some random day, in the morning.

It was a good day. The sun rays were shining over the huge God Martial Art Sect, making the view clear for miles around.

Several outer disciples headed somewhere in an extremely aggressive manner, arousing the attention of several other outer disciples.

"What are these people doing? Could something big be happening?"

"Who actually dares to come look for trouble at our God Martial Art Sect, one of the three greatest Sects in the Unfailing Kingdom, unless they have nothing better to do than to look for ways to die!"

"Huh, I think I know that guy.... Oh yeah, i remember now! Isn't he Zhang FengLang? That famous Zhang clan disciple in our outer court!"

"No way! Why is Zhang FengLang here? Could he be here for the incident with Zhang ChongShan!"

"Oh yeah, it must be for that. That brat Ling Fei, so reckless that he not only heavily injured Zhan ChongShan, but also robbed away a Gold Order Lower Rank Xuan Technique! This action is almost like directly slapping the clan member disciples' faces!"

"No wonder all these people look so aggressive, this little brat Ling Fei is screwed for sure this time, Zhang FengLang even came to personally

handle this. I heard from a few friends that this time Zhang ChongShan's injuries are not light, he broke four ribs and almost lost his life, even after taking a green jade pellet he still needs to rest for a month and can't fight during this month either."

.....

Zhang Chong losing to someone who he defeated before was something everyone knew in the outer court, and if revenge was not exacted, he won't be able to show his face around the God Martial Art Sect.

And sure enough, Zhang FengLang came only after a few days had gone by.

The outer disciples were buzzing with excitement.

Zhang FengLang having to personally handling this, adding to the fact that he is Martial Dao Fifth Layer and with his fame in the outer court, defeating Ling Fei that is only Martial Dao Fourth Layer is as easy as slicing a cake.

The news spread like wildfire and went from tens to hundreds, hundreds to thousands, causing a burst of madness amongst the outer disciples.

The clan disciples were the people that were most eager for this, for they have had nothing but misfortune ever since Ling Fei started the fashion of robbing on the stage. After several matches on the stage, the

clan disciples lost almost everything of value they had, causing their total power to drop drastically.

.....

The root of it all was Ling Fei, who they hated so much that they grind their teeth in anger thinking about him and wanting to hack him to pieces.

With Zhang FengLang handling this in person, the clan disciples needed to witness Ling Fei's debacle with their own eyes, or they would never be able to live this down. Just thinking of Ling Fei getting crushed underneath Zhang FengLan's feet made them excited.

Many clan disciples were so hyped that their imaginations ran wild just thinking about it.

.....

At Ling Fei's private courtyard.

"Bang Bang Bang!"

Urgent knocking sounds came from the outside, traveling inside the training room.

"Who is this, how could anyone possibly train with this racket going on?"

A very displeased voice rang out from the training room.

The person who spoke was Ling Fei, who has not stepped outside since he started training in <<Nine Turn Qi Cultivation>>.

Ling Fei's eyes were filled with displeasure, he stood up and let out a deep sigh.

"Pity, I could have broken through just then, were not for the interruptions..."

Since he started training in the <<Nine Turn Qi Cultivation>>, he had been raising his strength non-stop, other than eating, he almost never came out of the training room, the urgent crisis that he felt was his motivation for training.

[t/l: Hue, only eating and not going to the bathroom, that urgent crisis's gotta be huge!]

.....

"Gao Senior brother, why are you here?"

Coming out from the training room, Ling Fei stared with a blank expression at Gao Ren, who was standing outside. Gao Ren's looks were much better than before, if you ignore that face full of worry that is.

"Good thing you're here."

Gao Ren sighed a breath of relief, as if an apocalypse was just avoided.

"Why is it good that I am here?"

Ling Fei briefly stumped by the first words he heard.

“What are you standing there for, hurry up and follow me! Zhang FengLang that guy is currently leading a group of people and coming this way, they want to bring you harm, lets avoid this storm first.”

Gao Ren is normally carefree, but during important times he knew what had to be done. Ling Fei’s strength advances fast, already advancing to the Martial Dao Fourth Layer, but against the Martial Dao Fifth Layer Zhang FengLang, he is obviously not his match.

Just from the amount of Xuan Qi they contain in their body, Zhang FengLang can completely outlast then destroy Ling Fei. This is before even mentioning the Gold Order Xuan Technique in Zhang FengLang’s hands. Temporary avoidance is the smart choice. It is better to live and fight another day.

Ling Fei understood what was going on, his face expressing an odd smile.

“How can you still smile? Zhang FengLang that brat is not easily to deal with, don’t even dare to try exploit any loopholes.” Gao Ren took one look and couldn’t help but change his facial expression yet again, and started admonishing non-stop, though he is doing this with a good intention in his heart as he is worried for Ling Fei.

This Ling Fei’s character, Gao Ren knows it the best. He’s worried that this kid would have blood rush to his head, become hot headed and rush straight into Zhang FengLang’s hands and get his cultivation crippled.

Gao Ren was worried about this.

.....

"Gao Senior brother, do you trust me?"

Ling Fei suddenly asked.

Gao Ren was very flabbergasted, didn't understand where that came from, he looked at Ling Fei and said, "Of course i believe you."

Ling Fei smiled, "Then it's going to be fine, Zhang FengLang's strength might be formidable, but with my hard-training for these few days, no one can say for sure that I'll lose to him. Today if we avoid him, then what about the next time? and the time after that? Will we just cower in fear for the rest of our lives? Then how will we become real Martial Artists?"

Gao Ren scratched his head after hearing that, feeling very vexed with Ling Fei. He didn't know how to choose, from the bottom of his heart he wished for Ling Fei to avoid the fight temporarily but Ling Fei's words deeply moved him, causing him to be unable to decide.

Martial Artists must walk forward, never turning back, never avoiding but instead facing troubles head-on. This is a Martial Artist!

Ling Fei did not press Gao Ren for a response, but rather patiently waited.

"Junior brother's words are very right, this Senior brother as a Martial Artist, almost forgot the meaning behind the words martial artist." Gao Ren's furrowed brows relaxed and said while laughing uproariously, "Zhang FengLang so what? As long as we brothers are here, once we get pissed, we'll fight without giving a fuck who it is! Two fists against four hands, what is there to fear?!"

.....

Ling Fei, LaoZi command you to get the fuck out here!

Zhang FenLang is as the rumors say, extremely vicious and tyrannical and looking just like an overly proud king, no wonder no one thinks that Ling Fei even has a chance of scratching him.

The ideal outcome for the clan disciples and grassroots disciples differed.

Clan disciples wanted to see Ling Fei getting crushed in the hands of Zhang FengLang, to get back their lost face from the shame that was from a few days ago, to show everyone that clan disciples aren't people that anyone else could compare with. Scram as far as you can, as to not be a hinderance.

The poor disciples had a different view, they wished for Ling Fei to once again display his amazing prowess and heavily injure Zhang FengLang, to once again raise morale for the poorer disciples.

In their heart, everyone knows this. Ling Fei should actually be a clan disciple, but in God Martial Sect, even a normal clan disciple lives better than Ling Fei, and so the day that Ling Fei beat up Zhang ChongShan, they directly pulled him into the ranks of the poor grassroots faction.

"Did Ling Fei, that brat run away?"

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"Where could he have ran? The monk can run but the temple can't."

"He must be scared, Zhang FengLang senior brother is here, he Ling Fei counts as what!"

.....

These clan disciples, really wished that Ling Fei would immediately appear as they now finally have a place to vent their anger.

"Ling Fei, Get the fuck outta here for LaoZi, you dare touch a Zhang clan member, if you have the ability then go be a turtle and stay in your shell forever!"

....

Chapter 13

Ling Fei's place is in a fairly remote location.

Zhang FengLang brought an aggressive and hostile mob, but no one reported this, if by any chance they get reported, then the ones in trouble would be them.

"Who's dog is wantonly barking, hurry and drag it back, to avoid having it jumping and barking everywhere."

Just when everyone thought that Ling Fei was going to hide like a turtle in its shell, an arrogant voice caused their faces to turn white and green.

Arrogant, too arrogant.

Zhang FengLang's face ashened.

The door opened and Ling Fei and Gao Ren walked out leisurely.

.....

Ling Fei's attitude was very dismissive when he spoke, directly demoting certain people status' to a furry pet.

For a minority, these actions were extremely beneficial to them.

Zhang FengLang is who, as he said before, belongs to the extremely proud, never even taking notice of people who are weaker than him inside the outer court, let alone someone like Ling Fei the trash.

"You're Ling Fei?"

Zhang FengLang kept a scowl on his face, and looked at Ling Fei with an unwavering stare, it was this guy who caused misfortune to a few of the Zhang clan disciples.

"I'm merely a nobody, this junior brother is surprised that Zhang senior brother knows someone like me." Ling Fei said with a light tone.

"Heng(heh?), I had thought that you possessed 3 heads and 6 arms, but now it seems you're merely soso, could it be your victory over Zhang ChongShan was only by relying on certain methods?" Zhang FengLang shook his head in disappointment.

Those who knew Zhang FengLang well understood what this movement portended, it was his sign that we was getting angry, only calamity would ensue from this point onwards.

"If Zhang Senior brother is here for that incident, by all means "talk" openly with me, I, Ling Fei will accept it all." Ling Fei replied in the same manner of rudeness.

Ling Fei has never been polite to people who come to his door to look

for trouble.

Hell, if the emperor came he'd receive the same treatment, let alone someone like Zhang FengLang

"Junior brother really has guts." Zhang FengLang's suddenly changed the topic, "though, you were too excessive in the incident where you injured my Junior brother, if you kneel down right now and yell out three times that you are a piece of trash, then personally repent in front of Zhang ChongShan junior brother, then this senior brother can promise here that we can all forget about the incident!"

Such craftiness!

Everyone's expression changed after hearing this.

.....

A few people inside the crowd were paying extra attention to the events unfolding.

"Zhang brother, nice calculations, Ling Fei must choose this time. To had pissed off Zhang FengLang, the results won't be pretty, I really don't know what kind of ridiculous luck this guy found, to be able to advance to Martial Dao Fourth Layer."

Within the low chattering voices, slight wisps of jealousy and anger could be heard.

“Back then when Ling Fei was taking liberties of Luo ZiYan, good thing the Ling Clan made an early decision and abandoned him, or else Ling Fei would be a completely wasted person or even dead right now. Why else would he stay here at God Martial Art Sect for four years without daring to think about going home? The five year grand competition is almost here, if the waning Ling Clan hears about the death of Ling Fei at this competition, I wonder what they will be like?”

Zhang ChongShan's complexion was horrible, clearly the injuries were not that easily recovered, if Ling Fei's name was mentioned, he would have a gout of anger but having no where to vent it.

Ever since he woke up, Zhang ChongShan didn't dare to go outside, people everywhere were talking about his defeat. To him, this was unacceptable.

“Zhang brother's words are correct, the Ling Clan is destined to fall, this time's grand competition, if Ling Clan has no more excellent disciples, its influence will drastically, and we can imagine what the city lord's actions will be once that happens, after all, the city lord's inaction must be related to the Ling Clan's remaining influence.” Li XiaoChang's face did not change, but the air around him became eerie, as if there was a poisonous snake hiding in the dark waiting.

.....

“Zhang Senior brother, how do you suggest this junior chooses?”

Ling Fei smiled instead of getting angry, and Gao Ren next to him

passed him a glance, trying to prevent Ling Fei from being hot headed, if the Ling Fei falls into the opponent's word trap, it's obvious that Ling Fei would be screwed.

Zhang FengLang gave a hearty laugh, using an arrogant "I'm better than you" look, said indifferently "Of course I would follow the advice of the senior, assuming that Ling Fei junior does not want to refuse my good will, right? It's clear, as a Martial Dao Fourth Layer against the Fifth Layer me, as your senior, giving you the right advice is my duty."

Ling Fei remained silent for a bit before breaking out in rough cussing, "Fuck you and your choices! Screw your entire family!"

"Good, very good, so this is your choice." Zhang FengLang never liked wasting time talking reason to the weak. Against a weakling, directly using force is a better choice, "You dared injure my junior brother, then take one move from me."

Everyone's face changed again after hearing this.

Martial Dao Fifth Layer, not only possessing a Qi Cultivation method and Xuan Techniques better than that of a Martial Dao Fourth Layer. Xuan Techniques can be used with but a single thought. When switching between different Xuan Techniques there will be no flaws in their offense.

"Senior brother does not need to be so polite, this junior brother also wants a chance like this to learn a good Xuan Technique, please advice this junior."

.....

Ling Fei's answer was also out of everyone's expectations.

However, the unexpected answer was not the end. Ling Fei stepped out, both eyes blazing like torches, emanating a strong Qi field, even though the field felt unpracticed, but it was still very firm.

Provocation, this was definitely provocation.

Zhang FengLang's face changed again and again, obviously angered way too much by Ling Fei. A Martial Dao Fifth Layer's strength might not be too strong, but in the outer court, how many people are truly his match? This Ling Fei's behavior is a clear example of overreaching one's boundaries.

Everyone around them pulled back, clearing a space.

"Ling Fei, you must be careful, you must not force yourself!"

Gao Ren patted Ling Fei's shoulders and warned.

"Ease up, I won't be reckless, after all, i only have one life and not two!"

Gao Ren was completely stumped by Ling Fei's words again.

.....

“Shattering Jade Hand!”

Ling Fei shouted and moved, drifting here and there with both hands forming a light green hue, bringing up streaks of cold light, a strong aura expanding from his green hands.

With this Xuan Technique used, the crowd changed their expressions yet again.

Ling Fei, in such a short time, learned <<Shattering Jade Hand>>, and from the strong aura, it seems that his level of control is not shallow either.

Countless people gasped in cold sweat.

“No way, how can you learn <<Shattering Jade Hand>>”

Zhang FengLang’s face slightly changed colors, this Gold Order Lower Rank Xuan Technique needs a certain level of comprehending, and there were certain parts that require someone personally guiding through, because he himself also learned this Xuan Technique.

There is no way to learn a Gold Order Lower Rank Xuan Technique in this short a time, but it appeared, and in Ling Fei’s hands at that, giving him a huge blow to his pride, as if slapping his face.

If other people were learning this Xuan Technique Zhang FengLang’s

face won't change color, but only this brat, he started suspecting that this guy had awoken his inner talent.

"Hahaha, daddy I got the comprehending skills, if you got the skills then bite me!"

"Heng, you knowing Shattering Jade Hand, wanting to use that to shame us, but you are very wrong!"

Zhang FengLang's anger immediately recovered, he floated backwards lightly like he was a leaf, giving out a graceful feeling, his hands also changed, it was the same <<Shattering Jade Hand.>>

Chapter 14

Gold Order Lower Rank Xuan Technique <<Shattering Jade Hand>>.

A Gold Order Lower Rank Xuan Technique, competing on who can control it better, Zhang FengLang is not worried. After all, Ling Fei is only a novice and is obviously not his match.

Gold Order Xuan Technique. For others, this is the most powerful Xuan Technique, far exceeding normal Xuan Techniques, the amount of effort spent to control it also exceeds other techniques.

When Ling Fei activated Gold Order Xuan Technique, Zhang FengLang was only a little shocked, as to whether or not he can handle Ling Fei, is that even a question?

As for the amount of control, Ling Fei is even more lacking compared to Zhang FengLang, how could he be a match? Merely an ant that could be easily stepped on.

<<Shattering Jade Hand>>. This Xuan Technique, Zhan FengLang has never stopped studying it, even to this day for a year! This was almost a year's worth of time!

Ling Fei using this technique is the same as displaying his novice skills before an expert, it was as if he had lived long enough and was ready to hang himself! Merely seeking death.

“Shattering Jade Hand, Hard yet Soft!”

.....

“Ling Fei junior brother, when did you learn this Gold Order Xuan Technique, no wonder you possess such courage. Looks like last time’s incident’s impact on you was not small.”

Gao Ren, from the moment Ling Fei attacked, backed up immediately, and when he saw what Xuan Technique was used, the amount of surprise he felt was not small, nevering thinking that the result would be like this.

Gold Order Xuan Technique.

Valued at the high price of twenty thousand, something that poor disciples simply cannot afford to buy, unlike clan disciples, who normally start cultivating first rate or gold order xuan techniques, becoming their foundation and also their strength to win against other people.

Gao Ren’s worries died down after seeing Ling Fei’s performance, exhaled the breath that he has been holding.

At the same time, other people had faces full of dissatisfaction and resentment facing the Ling Fei that had gained more strength.

For example, the bitter faced Zhang ChongShan, Li Xiao.

"How can this be, Gold Order Lower Rank Xuan Technique, how can that brat, Ling Fei succeed in learning it! When I was cultivating this Xuan Technique, I had my big brother at my side giving me step by step instructions in addition to so much effort before I could successfully learn it."

Zhang ChongShan's had a face of disbelief with his eyes wide open and mouth hanging staring at Ling Fei.

No matter who you tell this to, they won't believe you, after all everyone knows that Gold Order Xuan Technique is separated into three ranks, high, middle and lower. in which the upper rank is the hardest to learn and needs a certain level of comprehending ability, lower rank although does not require too much comprehension ability, is still not something ordinary people can train without guidance.

So one could imagine, an abandoned clan disciple Ling Fei managing to learn this in such a short time is completely an unbelievable thing.

"Zhang brother, no need to worry, although he did learn the Gold Order Xuan Technique, so what? I am guessing he hasn't even reached small completion. So how can he exhibit the actual strength of the technique? Don't forget, Gold Order Xuan Technique needs Xuan Qi to support it, you think Ling Fei that brat can also cultivate a Qi Cultivation technique to the level of Martial Dao Fourth Level?"

Li Xiao's mouth was filled with dismissal, but inside, he was extremely unsettled.

Ling Fei in their eyes, is nothing but a trash, even though he has a clan background, but in God Martial Art Sect he lives like a pitiful existence, this is losing face for all clan disciples.

Zhang ChongShan's face regained his original complexion.

.....

<<Shattering Jade Hand>> vs <<Shattering Jade Hand>>, now that's an interesting show to watch!

Everyone was in shock, as one could see the power of Gold Order Xuan Technique, but some gained enlightenment from watching this, boosting their strength by a lot, and the number of people who had this reaction are not small either.

"Say, who do you think will win!"

"Is there any need to ask, of course it will be Senior brother Zhan FengLang, his actual strength is at Fifth Layer, Ling Fei this late comer will not be a problem, so what if he has learned the <<Shattering Jade Hand>>."

"Zhang FengLang Senior's Shattering Jade Hand's power is obviously stronger than the other one, I am guessing that his Shattering Jade Hand has reached Full Completion Stage!"

"Full completion stage Gold Order Xuan Technique, that's enough to be on par with a middle-rank Gold Order Xuan Technique. Ling Fei just had

to use this Xuan Technique, how stupid, he is out of luck this time.”

“Pretending to be a master in front of a real master, this is just asking to suffer! It also looks like Ling Fei Junior brother will have a rough time in a bit, he could have used anything and it would have been better, but he just had to use <<Shattering Jade Hand>>.”

.....

The crowd didn’t have bad eyesight and could vaguely see the difference between the two Xuan Techniques.

One was light green, clearly not the same level as the deep green one, the deeper hue gave out much more pressure and danger, as one could see its power.

Xuan Technique, no matter who learns it, it will always fall into one of these stages.

The first is the Novice Stage. Basic control over it, power slightly stronger than normal Xuan Techniques.

Then there is the small completion stage. The Xuan Technique can be used as willed, and all the different ways of using it are also usable.

After that is Xuan Technique full completion stage, once reached, the power of the Xuan Technique will be multiplied several fold, and a slight bit of profound is included, it also can be used with full control.

The difference between the two, is clearly the amount of control they have over it.

One is a novice stage while the other is at the small completion stage. It wouldn't take a genius to figure out what would happen next.

.....

"Peng!"

"Peng!"

"Peng!"

Zhang FengLang's Shattering Jade Hand struck, like a wave of howling wind, every strike bringing about violent destruction, even if there was a huge rock in front, it would be shattered to bits.

Under such ferocious attacks, Ling Fei is being hit, but he has yet to show any signs of defeat.

The outer disciples were greatly shocked, how could it be like this, Zhang Fenglang who is at the Martial Dao Fifth layer, even with his Shattering Jade Hand could not defeat Ling Fei! They could hardly believe it.

"Zhang Senior's Xuan Technique's power is only this much. Looks like it's

only this powerful. Now taste my attack!”

Ling Fei laughed out loud, facing the ferocious Shattering Jade Hand attacks, he blocked all of them without ease, his agile monkey body technique helping him dodge left and right. He took the high ground and pressed down, the light green hue abruptly changed, causing formidable winds.

The first set of attacks, Zhang FengLang used about 50% of his power, to bully a Fourth Layer Martial artist which was quite the substantial amount of Xuan Qi, but the results were when his Xuan Qi palm landed, it felt a water droplet attacking the surface of the ocean, causing him to be shocked.

[T/I and editor: Zhang FengLang is using xuan qi to attack, Ling Fei's xuan qi is a lot higher in quality and quantity due to the nine turn qi, so he felt like he was attacking an ocean.]

“You’ve actually trained Shattering Jade Hand to small completion stage? Just how have you been training!?”

Despite the doubt that Zhang FengLang had, with the first exchange of blows, he felt that Ling Fei's <<Shattering Jade Hand>> was inferior to his own, sooner or later Ling Fei would lose. Either by getting beaten by him to the point of heavy injuries, or completely using up all his Xuan Qi.

When Ling Fei broke through from the Novice stage to the small completion stage, he couldn't help but slightly pause.

“Rubbish, if you can train to full completion stage, why can’t I? In a bit, I will use Shattering Jade Hand and hit you until all your teeth are on the floor, then let’s see the reactions of Zhang ChongShan and co.”*

[T/I and editor: This was in the raws, we are as profoundly confused as you are. Full completion outta nowhere!!]

Ling Fei coldly laughed and pressed down his palm, causing the air to make shattering sounds, making all who heard it have numb scalps, it really was the Gold Order small completion stage.

Hardness inside the Palm.

Zhang FengLang’s anger went off the charts, with a flip of his hand, <<Shattering Jade Hand!>> bringing up a wave of green, and slamming it towards Ling Fei’s palm, whereas on his other hand, using a weird angle, punched a fist towards Ling Fei’s stomach, using his Palm and Fist Techniques at the same time!

Ling Fei’s situation was becoming dangerous.

“You know a Fist Technique, but I, your father, also knows a Fist Technique[1]!”

Breathing out Xuan Qi, Ling Fei slightly hesitated before immediately pressing on his Shattering Jade Hand and also using his Xuan Fist Technique.

“Glorious ** Fist!”

Once the fist flew out, Ling Fei's, whose person seems to have become a Wasteland Giant, anyone facing this fist will perish.

Chapter 15

Glorious ** Fist!

Originating from a cultivating Martial Warrior, who created this Fist Technique, having a big opening and big closing in its use, in the manner imposing like a tyrant, anything blocking its way will be all killed, all obliterated.

Originating from a cultivating Martial Warrior, who created this Fist Technique, its use including a big opening and big closing, in the manner like a tyrant, anything blocking it will be obliterated.

Glorious ** Fist, the third-rate Fist Technique that Ling Fei picked from the Secret Manual Hall.

But, having the「System」, Ling Fei didn't need to worry whether or not if the Fist Technique was hard to learn, he was only anxious that he wouldn't have enough time to train.

First time he used Glorious ** Fist, the imposing and unstoppable manner merged with his personal aura.

.....

“Humph, you dare compete in Fist Techniques with me, who do you think you are, I, your father's, Glorious ** Fist will tenderize your body.” [t/l

jk it said will kill you]

Ling Fei laughed on the inside, although this Fist Technique is nothing when compared to Gold Order Techniques, but in this current situation, this Fist Technique will achieve the best effect.

As soon as Zhang FengLang's fist struck out, Ling Fei used his own Fist Technique at the same time, slamming towards Zhang FengLang's chest, the sharp winds caused by the fist ruthlessly slashing at his face.

"Merely a third-rate Fist Technique, Break!"

Zhang FengLang laughed coldly, completely dismissing the possibility of getting hurt. After all, his own Technique was first-rate, how could a mere third-rate guard against that? With one fist, Ling Fei would be critically injured.

"Peng Peng Peng!"

The two's fists clashed together causing a wild burst of power, causing both of their faces to change color.

Ling Fei's change was because of his own fist, compared to what he had in mind, this fist almost seemed as if it wanted to break the other fist into pieces.

Zhang FengLang's change was because he thought that with both his own fist and palm Techniques used at the same time, Ling Fei would definitely be defeated, after all, full completion stage versus any other

Xuan Technique, unless it was a Gold Order Lower Rank Xuan Technique, there won't be any mishaps, so Ling Fei must lose, but when the fists and palms clashed, his Qi seemed like a rock sinking into the opponent's sea of Xuan Qi, his fists hurt like it split into pieces, his blood boiling inside his body.

"Haha! Was the taste pleasant enough for you?"

Ling Fei laughed out loud, this type of Fist Technique could give out a firm and solid hit every strike, there was no way to describe the type of satisfaction this gave. In comparison to the street fighting from before, this was much more satisfying.

"Martial Arts are really awesome."

.....

"Return to wasteland!"

"Total annihilation!"

"Obliteration!"

Ling Fei's hands did not stop*, Glorious ** Fist's power through the three moves, although costing him much of his Xuan Qi, but he is not concerned, because the might of those moves are stronger than expected, just this point alone is worth it. A series of afterimages left behind from each punch, adding on the effects of his Unbreakable Golden Body, even if it's only small completion stage it is still stronger

than the body of a normal Martial Dao Fifth Layer, and its defenses are no joke either.

[editor: doing what? (°‿°)]

Glorious ** Fist's power was far beyond what Ling Fei had expected, under the effects of his special Xuan Qi, every fist was formidable, like a giant obliterating all who blocks his way.*

[editor: Perhaps this paragraph seems very.. familiar? Such be the author.]

"Zhang Senior, if you can't block my attacks, then quickly admit defeat, seeing as you are my senior brother, I can let you go. Unless of course, you want to leave lying down?"

Ling Fei, using Glorious ** Fist for the first time, felt himself to very compatible with this type of Technique, watching Zhang FengLang's ragged manner, being relentlessly pushed back by the fists.

Within 10 strikes, at least one or two will land on his body, Zhang FengLang found this very unpleasant, his face rapidly changing colors, both hands trembling and unable to block any blows, he couldn't figure out how Ling Fei had gotten so strong!

"Your fist technique is only third-rate, how could it have such power, could it be you used some pellets?"

Zhang FengLang's face appeared extremely unnatural, Martial Dao Fifth Layer fixing a brat like Ling Fei, he had thought that it would only be a few moves from him at most.

"When you lose, you will naturally find out."

As soon as Ling Fei finished saying this, another storm of fists showered Zhang FengLang's face, his heart fell and he knew that if this kept going on, it will only get worse, but he could not figure out how Ling Fei could be so strong.

.....

Ling Fei's show of might through his Glorious ** Fist once again excited the outer disciples.

"Ling Fei junior brother, could it be he really awoken to the enlightenment of the profound? I mean he could even learn Gold Order Xuan Technique, isn't it rumored that Ling Fei's comprehension ability was extremely bad and that he has always been stuck at Martial Dao Second Layer?"

"Hell, I, your father, also learned Glorious ** Fist, how come mine can't even compare to the power of Ling Fei's ** Fist, don't tell me that my understanding of this technique is incorrect!"

"You are all wrong, it isn't that you did not learn it properly, but it is Ling Fei using the technique to its maximum potential, full completion stage Glorious ** Fist used with terrifying Xuan Qi, when used together, the power can reach this level you see right now, I think he learned that one manual that nobody can learn inside the Secret Manual Hall, the Nine Turn Qi Cultivation method."

“What? Nine Turn Qi Cultivation method, WTH, why would Ling Fei learn something like that, isn’t that a trash method? How can it be so powerful?”

“So this trash wants to walk the path of the trash to the end, although once one cultivates in this method, they won’t have any issues with cultivation, also, because the power added to the Xuan Qi by the method, any techniques used will have more power than if used with normal Xuan Qi.”

“Heh Heh, Ling Fei’s doomed this time, Nine Turn Qi Cultivation Method’s nickname is the trash method, who dares to learn this is akin to digging his own grave, and will stop at Martial Dao Ninth Layer his entire life, no way to become a Martial Warrior his entire life!”

.....

After that disciple finished his story, the crowd cast weird looks, because they all knew the issues with that method, no matter who chooses to practice it, in the end they would never advance.

Back in those days, numerous geniuses fell from their high horses to the ground, in the end becoming a commoner, with no way to become one of Xuan Tian Continent’s strong individuals.

And the <<Nine Turn Qi Cultivation Method>> is the culprit.

After the massive amounts of geniuses suffered, nobody dared to

practice this trash's method anymore in God Martial Art Sect, because to cultivate this method is akin to wasting the rest of one's life unable to become strong.

Nobody would have thought that Ling Fei would walk the path of trash to the end, after all, even if he slowly cultivates and reaches Xuan warrior, then even if only a Xuan Warrior, but that is still better than Martial Dao Ninth Layer, and with a much longer life span.

But now.....

Ling Fei is completely useless, a real trash, even though he is strong now and can bully others, but his future will be a sea of darkness.

.....

"You actually cultivated the Nine Turn method?"

Zhang FengLang's face showed hard to belief.

This method's power, Zhang FengLang knows, at the same cultivation, no matter what technique, the power would be boosted, no wonder he can go against him.

Ling Fei laughed at the sky, "I Ling Fei never had any talent to begin with, if i don't cultivate this method, could it be I still have any other choices left? The heavens did not abandon me, for I have succeeded in cultivating Nine Turn Xuan Qi, I, your father might be a waste this lifetime, but today, you will be under my foot!"

"Glorious ** Fist!"

Ling Fei used Glorious ** Fist once more, with cruel intent showing on his face.

Ever since he succeeded in cultivating the nine turn method, he has always been worried about how to avoid others knowing, but now that he's heard of what the others thought, the seed of worry finally disappeared without trace.

Ling Fei suddenly had an idea, so he took this chance to rid himself of this hard problem.

In God Martial Art Sect, there won't be another person who will suspect him, why he is stronger than others, Nine Turn Method is already more than enough of an explanation, so why worry others will suspect himself as the weird one.

.....

"Ling Fei, hold your hand, Zhang ChongShan's incident, I will stop caring about it."

As long as one cultivates nine turn method, one's martial arts will be tyrannical, as evidenced by history inside the Sect.

Today Ling Fei exhibited this brutal set of fists and straight up

brutalized Zhang FengLang, only an idiot would stay around for more fun, especially now that he can't even block.

Zhang FengLang regretted that he would meet a crazy bastard like Ling Fei.

An entire future in exchange for power only inside the Martial Dao realm, someone who can be spartan enough to make this kind of decision, then if this continues, how much more cruel will he get towards his opponent? If this continues, sooner or later he's going to be spitting out blood.

[t/l Blood spray! Zhang Clan's specialty]

"I, Ling Fei, will not so easily bullied! You are fated to leave here on your back today."

Chapter 16

"How did it end up like this, isn't Zhang FengLang Senior brother a Martial Dao Fifth Layer, what <<Nine Turn Qi Cultivation>> trash method, isn't it as powerful as rumors said it was?"

"Scary, really scary, Ling Fei this brat has gone insane."

"If he's not insane, then who is? If one cannot become a Xuan Warrior expert, then one will never be a true expert, to cultivate in a trash method for temporary glory isn't something a normal person would do."

"If everything goes according to the manual of this method, Ling Fei will advance quickly very soon, it's only tough to comprehend the first part of the <<Nine Turn Qi Cultivation>> but afterwards, the layers for this method are cultivated fairly easily. Can't say for sure that in the near future that we won't have another expert joining the outer court, even for a brief time!"

.....

The outer disciples who looked down on Ling Fei originally now were shocked silly, looking towards him with their eyes wide open.

<<Nine Turn Qi Cultivation>> is too strong in their eyes, that it gave them another shock, and within the crowd, not a few disregarded the words said before, because they knew what Ling Fei's true strength was.

And yet, just shortly after cultivating this trash method, his power explosively rose to the point where he can beat down a Martial Dao Fifth Layer Zhang FengLang, one can clearly see the imminent defeat for Zhang FengLang.

A Martial Dao Fourth Layer Ling Fei, relying on the power of his Xuan Technique to mercilessly beat down Zhang FengLang, even thinking about how he's doing this is terrifying.

<<Nine Turn Qi Cultivation>> immediately became an item that many envied, but regretfully, the requirements for even comprehending the first step were very high, if they didn't possess a strong comprehension, there was no way they can even hope of learning this.

Just what kind of luck does this Ling Fei have?

Some people were stomping with rage.

"How can it be like this, Ling Fei this piece of trash, how can he succeed in learning that trash method, how, why is this happening?"

Zhang ChongShan's face was covered by a shroud of desperation, making him appear very frightening, as if he was an angry lion that would attack at any given moment, making no one around him dare to look at him in the eye, originally thinking that Ling Fei was done for sure, because in the hands of Zhang FengLang, the lightest Ling Fei can get away is probably with heavy injuries.

As of now, the chances of that happening were 0%.

As a Clan disciple, Zhang ChongShan had once wanted to try out the trash method, but from his understanding of it later, knowing that its achievements had a limit, he dismissed it.

But now, Ling Fei succeeded in cultivating Nine Turn Xuan Qi, making Zhang ChongShan envious on top of hatred.

It has always been Zhang ChongShan never putting Ling Fei in his eyes, but now that trash flipped the tables and became a lord, he recalled that ugly scene on top of the combat stage, and immediately had a mask of poisonous anger that shrouded his already pale face.

Next to the extremely angry looking Zhang ChongShan, was Li Xiao with almost the same face, because he never would have thought that Ling Fei, for the sake of temporary glory, cultivated the trash method but actually succeeded in it.

"Ling Fei this brat, I don't know what type of shitty luck fell on him, but if he can even succeed in cultivating <<Nine Turn Qi Cultivation>> method, then we must find a way to kill him, how can a mere trash like him deserve to be better than us?" Li Xiao darkened his face, and a flash of coldness could be seen in his eyes.

"Let's go, Ling Fei has cultivated <<Nine Turn Qi Cultivation>> Method, we are temporarily not his opponent, but, this matter won't end here. Succeeding in the nine turn method, so what, he's only Martial Dao Fourth Layer, wait until my big brother cultivates his Xuan Technique to full completion stage, then we'll let Ling Fei see what's what, just let him have

his moment for now."

The two were not stupid, and did not dare to continue to stay there, by off chance that they meet Ling Fei right now, nothing good could possibly happen to them, so they took the initiative and left, albeit with reluctance.

.....

"Return to Waste!"

Ling Fei's huge looking fist struck Zhang FengLang's shoulder along with a huge wave of wind generated by his fist, shaking a mouthful of blood from the other person, who almost tripped and lost his footing.

"Zhang Senior, how was the taste of this fist, pretty good right!"

"Total Annihilation!"

Before he finished his sentence, Ling Fei smashed his fist on Zhang FengLang's back, causing huge racking pains to extend to all parts of Zhang FengLang's body, and his facial muscles started to twitch from the unrestrainable pain.

"Why? Ling Fei is a piece of trash, why am I losing!!?? I am a Martial Dao Fifth Layer expert, I can't lose, I can't!"

Zhang FengLang would never had thought that he would lose so badly.

Facing fists that struck with destructive power, his body could not resist and wracking pain came in waves, sweat flowed like a waterfall from his forehead.

“Ling Fei, don’t be too unreasonable.”

Zhang FengLang used both hands to block as much as he could, staring at Ling Fei with extreme hatred, if looks could kill, he would have killed Ling Fei countless times by now.

“Haha, I’m excessive? You’re the excessive one!”

Ling Fei kept his laugh and continued the barrage of Glorious Fists going, causing the other’s arms to make crunching sounds.

<<Nine Turn Qi Cultivation>>, Ling Fei trained until he had reached the fourth layer, the Xuan Qi in his body filled to the brim, expanding his veins and boosting the strength of Glorious ** Fist by several times.

Zhang FengLang’s body is nowhere close to Ling Fei’s Unbreakable Golden Body in terms of defense, facing the full completion stage Glorious ** Fist plus Nine Turn Xuan Qi, his destiny was tragedy.

“All the troubles from you guys before, I, your father, took it without complaining, but now you guys still dare to tangle with me to the end, you really think that I, your father, can be easily pushed around!?”。

Zhang FengLang’s arms broke, falling to his sides with no strength remaining, his face finally showing the pain that he could no longer hold

back.

"I, your father, am telling you today, if you Zhang Clan dares to look for trouble, I, your father, won't mind beating all of you till you're all cripples! Don't think I can't do it."

With one last crunch coming from Zhang FengLang's chest, he flew out like a kite with broken strings.

"Ling Fei.....You will regret this....."

Zhang FengLang, battered and exhausted, finally collapsed on the ground, his entire body transmitting pain signals, making him incapable of getting up, unfortunate, before he could make any other moves, Ling Fei's actions shocked everyone.

Because, Ling Fei directly used a body technique and appeared next to the collapsed Zhang FengLang and kicked him, causing him to fly!

"I, your father, always keeps my promises, if I said that you'll go out lying down, then you will go out lying down!"

Zhang FengLang once again experienced the feeling of flying before crashing into the crowd of people, knocking down several outer disciples, including many clan disciples.

"Now you can scram for I, your father."

Nobody expected that Ling Fei could be so fierce, giving Zhang FengLang heavy injuries in front of everyone, from the looks of the wounds, it looks like another Zhang disciples won't be getting up from bed in a month.

"Ling Fei, you injured Zhang FengLang Senior brother, don't think you can be at ease now, God Martial Art Sect isn't a place where people like you can be arrogant, you will soon know what a dreadful mistake you just made."

One of the clan disciples said with a dangerous tone.

Ling Fei looked at Zhang FengLang being supported by other, and was filled by a strange type of excitement inside.

He could actually defeat a Martial Dao Fifth Layer with only 70% of his Xuan Qi, much more terrifying than he had predicted.

"If you got the skills, feel free to come over, if you are going to keep chattering over there, I, your father, won't mind to beat you all up!"

Ling Fei glared at them and released a savage aura, immediately causing them to change expressions.

"Ling Fei, you just wait!"

Those clan disciples did not dare stay a moment longer, supporting the heavily injured Zhang FengLang, left a fierce word then ran, scared that Ling Fei would brutalize them all.

Chapter 17

Most likely this outcome had never been predicted by anybody. Zhang FengLang had brought his posse to go after Ling Fei, but in the end only managed to achieve his own downfall!

A Martial Dao Fifth Layer losing to a Martial Dao Fourth Layer in combat, this news was akin to an atomic bomb going off, blasting people's wits to bits! Looks like it will circulate around the entire outer court soon. Adding more fuel to the fire, Ling Fei even succeeded in cultivating Nine Turn Xuan Qi!

<<Nine Turn Qi Cultivation>> method's formidable power also exceeded many people's imaginations, a trash method actually had such a huge effect on the user, raising people's greed and envy.

But, regrettably, it is still a trash method due to its limits.

could not become a Xuan Warrior, then there is no way one could even hope of becoming a true expert, and will only be able to live their entire life out in a small place.

After remember this, the outer disciples who wanted to try it out let of their desires.

No way of becoming a Xuan Warrior, so what if you can become the strongest within the outer disciples? Once you meet a Xuan Warrior, it's like the difference between the Heavens and the Earth!

.....

Ling Fei cultivated a trash method, but that did not bother Gao Ren.

< <Nine Turn Qi Cultivation> > method is the trash method of God Martial Art Sect, everyone knows this, other than those who don't pay attention and cultivated this method as if it was a regular Xuan Technique.

"Little Ling, is it worth the trouble to go this far?"

Gao Ren had a face full of worry, not knowing what to say, slightly disappointed at the same time at Ling Fei for not living up to his expectations.

Ling Fei knew what Gao Ren was thinking, but he laughed and said, "Gao brother, you don't need to worry for me, who said that cultivating this trash method will prevent me from becoming a Xuan Warrior one day! In this world there exists many miracles, who can say for sure that one day a miracle will land on my head, and at least this is better than having to be bullied by them this entire time!"

Gao Ren did not retort, because Ling Fei struck the nail on the head.

Always being bullied by others, but why not take what time is left and do the best they can during that time?

Like, per say, take them out for a nice and savage beating?

"No matter what you train in, you will always be my junior brother." Gao Ren, with a firm face loyally said while patting Ling Fei's shoulder.

"Gao senior brother, this is a Gold Order Lower Rank Xuan Technique, you take it, good thing you are just missing a Xuan Technique at the moment, in any case, I have no use for it, but this for you would be a great help."

"How can I possibly take this, this is something you've won from them, or else why would they target you and attack you, I couldn't do anything to help you, so as the saying goes, no pain no gain." Gao Ren slightly hesitated, feeling like he just heard something scary.*

[editor: Something seems... wrong... can't place my finger on it.]

Ling Fei was not a parsimonious* person, and Gao Ren's godly strength will definitely help him become a Xuan Warrior sooner or later, investing just a little now won't be a mistake, he trusted in his own insight.

[editor: A person unwilling to spend money. You're welcome, no need to google it.] "Senior brother, what's the relationship between us, why the politeness, if it wasn't for your help, would i still be here? In any case this gold order manual is useless to me, if you really don't want it, then help me sell it, does that sound okay?"

Actually, Gold Order Xuan Techniques, to starting martial artists are extremely important.

After some verbal clashing, Gao Ren lost to Ling Fei, to the point where

even when he held the < > Manual on his hand, he still felt like he was in a dream.

Gao Ren was very clear of the price of a Gold Order Xuan Technique. Unconsciously, a seed was planted, pulling their ties even closer.

.....

“A Gold Order Xuan Technique is useless to me, but if I can exchange this for a good helper, then that’s a good bargain!”

Exactly as he had said, to Ling Fei, a mere Gold Order Xuan Technique would not be even eligible of being in his eyesight.

With the「System」by his side, his future is destined to be smooth sailing, his strength is destined to advance at a rapid pace. In not even a month’s time, his cultivation will reach Martial Dao Fifth Layer, where Xuan Qi can leave the body and be used like a projectile.

With such accomplishments and being in the outer court, one could be qualified to be called an absolute genius that none could compare to.

Returning to his small courtyard, Ling Fei knows that today’s incident be rapidly spread, so he can rapidly raise his strength without any suspicions using the Nine Turn Method as an excuse. The heavy burden that was on his heart lightened.

Up until now, Ling Fei’s biggest worry was that this huge change would be noticed by other people.

In the Xuan Tian Continent, the strong eat the weak, if others found out that he possessed the 「Leveling System」, there is no doubt that he would

appear in their nightmares, and thus will be killed while he is still a budding flower.

For a long time now, Ling Fei had always worried about that, but now the solution came and it came so easily, he felt as if the light at the end of the tunnel came through the tunnel for him instead of the other way around.

.....

“Zhang FengLang’s power is very strong, but tragically, he let me get close to he before he could use the advantages of ranged Xuan Qi attacks, if he got into his pace, I would definitely have a hard time.”

Ling Fei did not become cocky after defeating Zhang FengLang.

Xuan Tian Continent, the Martial Dao Fifth Layer can barely be counted as one of the many dividing stages, if he is proud just from of this simple thing, he would be considered an extremely short-sighted person.

“Glorious ** Fist, it is a third-rate technique but when used with nine turn xuan qi, it’s power is not less than that of a first-rate full completion stage attack, could it be that the Nine Turn Method can boost the power of Xuan Techniques?”

Ling Fei couldn’t help but think of the meaning behind it and weigh its pros and cons.

“「Find the lost Nine Turn Qi Cultivation Missing Piece」, could it be

because this is a special Xuan Technique Qi Cultivation Method?"

Glorious ** Fist, Shattering Jade Hand, both exhibit out of the ordinary power, as long as one was not a retard, anyone could see the irregularities in this.

Even though Ling Fei is a scholar, the mysteries of Nine Turn Method still isn't something he could see through right away.

"Zhang FengLang lost in my hands, in a short while he probably won't make any more moves, also there is the nine turn method thing, he should have plenty of time for some closed door training, first he must advance to Dao Fifth Layer, then when he can use ranged Xuan Qi attacks, if he meets some other Martial Dao Fifth Layer, so what!"

.....

That night.

Ling Fei's place attracted strangers.

The newcomers wore outer disciple clothing, clean and clear dress style, with words flowing as if they were old friends.

"I your humble servant's surname is Wen, single name is Tian, named Wen Tian, First, let me congratulate Ling Fei Junior brother for winning Zhang FengLang!"

Ling Fei slightly hesitated, as he completely doesn't know this guy, so

he replied, "Only a stroke of luck, maybe the next time the loser will be me."

Wen Tian smiled and said, "No matter if it was luck or not, Ling Fei Junior brother can win against a Martial Dao Fifth Layer Zhang FengLang, is really a thing to be congratulated, today, this Senior brother brings you a great news, I think Ling Fei Junior brother will be happy once you hear it, even if Zhang FengLang comes again, you don't need to mind him again!"

"Wen Senior brother, please speak!"

Wen Tian couldn't help but nod his head in appreciation, this Ling Fei knows how to be polite, so he smiled and said, "I represent Chen XiaoSheng Senior, here to invite you to join our organization, from now on, there will be no one who will dare to bully you, and with Ling brother's talents, you are destined to become a strong individual in the outer court."

Chapter 18 – All refused

“Your mom’s strong, Your entire family’s strong, your entire 18 generations of ancestors are strong.”

Ling Fei cursed on the inside, how can he not know this Wen Tian Senior brother’s hidden meaning.

The strongest individual? Other than a retard, who would think of that.

In the outer court, who cares if you’re the strongest? Ling Fei doesn’t believe that they would this happily invite him to join them to become one of them, because after hearing about the fight and still doing this kind of thing, there must be some suspicious thing going on.

Before obtaining the 「Leveling System」, Ling Fei was a nobody amidst a crowd of outer disciples, if it wasn’t for the incident on the combat stage, adding on his successful learning of <<Nine Turn Qi Cultivations>>, cultivating out Nine Turn Xuan Qi, who would recognize him in the outer court.

Ling Fei only needed to ponder about it for a while before understanding what was going on.

During the day, Zhang FengLang was defeated by himself, then immediately that night someone comes to his door and invites him to join their organization, is there even any need to think why Wen Tian sounds so nice?

Be it God Martial Art Sect or Outer Court Disciples, for the sake of not being bullied by the stronger people they created multiple organizations, and that is where the strong organizations originated from.

In the outer disciples, as soon as a strong looking disciple shows up, they will always receive invitations from seniors to join their organization, thus making the organization stronger.

Chen XiaoSheng this person, Ling Fei knows, is a person who reached Martial Dao Eighth Layer, becoming a Gang Qi protecting body Martial Artist (Gang Qi – imagine a barrier of Qi), in the outer court, he can be called a celebrity, it's not possible to not know who he is.

.....

“Wen Tian Senior, sorry but this junior currently has no thoughts of joining an organization!”

Ling Fei replied in a tactful manner.

Unless he was an idiot, there was no way that he would accept.

Ling Fei does not like to be confused, incident during the day, invitations at night, no need to think about this, they must want him to be their hit man/worker/slave for manual labor/... , what bullshit. Strong expert? Completely empty words.

Therefore, Ling Fei won't join even if he was beaten to death, no matter how alluring the conditions would be.

If he rejected coldly, then that's equal to offending the senior, Ling Fei definitely won't be doing that, so for the sake of precious training time, he answered in as polite a way as possible.

"What, you don't want to join?"

Wen Tian couldn't help but express some unexpectedness on his face, obviously not predicting that Ling Fei would be so rude to him.

Merely a Martial Dao Fourth Layer disciple, Wen Tian really couldn't even be bothered, if not for the fact that this brat cultivated that trash method Nine Turn, they wouldn't even bother coming.

<<Nine Turn Cultivation>>, only formidable in the outer court, but if they want to advance to Xuan Warrior, sorry but you're out of luck, a Ling Fei who cultivated this trash method, at the most can only be their hired thug.

This was the scene at the moment.

Before coming, Wen Tian had thought that as soon as he bring out the name of Chen XiaoSheng, Ling Fei would be super eager to accept, and then their organization would gain another expert, although there is a small cost, but the benefits are notable as well.

"Wen Tian Senior's good will, this junior will keep close to heart!"

Ling Fei calmly replied, rejecting once again.

Wen Tian was unwilling to give up, if he can't invite Ling Fei to join, after he returns, the big words he left before coming will definitely come back to bite him in the ass and he will become the laughing stock of others, so his tone slightly darkened and said "Ling Fei junior, you must be clear, so that you won't regret your decision afterwards, if you join our organization, you won't be alone anymore, the needs for Pellets, Weapons, Xuan Techniques will all be provided for you, compared to you training alone, the benefits are countless."

Hearing that, Ling Fei could see the allure, if it was the former "Owner" of the body, he would definitely agree, but Ling Fei won't be enticed by this small allure.

"This junior's strength is very low, there is no much that this junior can help with, if this lowly one has thoughts of joining an organization, then I will definitely contact you, but right now, this junior really does not want to join."

"Really is a stubborn mule, the rumors are not fake, no wonder he would go and cultivate the nine turn method, I don't know what kind of rotten luck he's got."

Wen Tian cursed inside, Chen XiaoSheng Senior's invitation, whose reputation was lauded by all, but this Ling Fei doesn't buy it, making Wen Tian very unhappy.

"Then so be it, I hope Ling Fei Junior does not regret his decision later on!"

Wen Tlan then left with an angry expression on his face.

.....

After watching Wen Tian leave.

Ling Fei could obviously feel the threat that was contained in the last sentence. Making it clear that this time his reply deeply angered them, thus angering a Gang Qi expert.

In the front there is Zhang Clan and Li Clan, behind there is outer court experts, Ling Fei couldn't help but show a wry smile.

Just as Wen Tian left, a few other seniors from the outer court came knocking, all representing the organizations behind them to invite Ling Fei to join, giving all kinds of benefits, but all requiring him to join.

Ling Fei already knew the little thoughts that they had, so how can he follow their plans and accept? He rejected all of them.

In any case, he offended pretty much all of the outer court seniors.

Even after knowing the consequences, Ling Fei didn't regret it one bit, being obsequious* to another means that person would always be void of freedom. Also, their intentions are to make him into their hired thug, not as a prospective expert.

And right now, Ling Fei needed the time to train.

.....

Second day.

Inside the Sect, the news of Ling Fei cultivating Nine Turn Xuan Qi became huge news.

No doubt, Ling Fei's actions became everyone's dinner joke, the Nine Turn Method might be good, but it comes at the price of one's future, not worth doing.

Ling Fei once again regained the title of crazy.

Defeating Martial Dao Fifth Layer Zhang FengLang, they didn't dare to be rash to him in fear of becoming the next target, so the lower end disciples didn't dare to say anything, the higher end outer disciples weren't bored enough to be bothered with Ling Fei, who can never go pass the Ninth level.

As the person involved, Ling Fei once again put on his bloody clothing, and begin anew his job as a butcher.

Ling Fei needed levels.

Even though the butcher area needed task quotas to fill, but from Ling Fei's reputations and doings these days, Ye Huan immediately agreed,

afraid of offending this psychopath Ling Fei. Without even asking why, he gave Ling Fei a spot.

.....

Ten days passed.

「Killed third stage low level forest leopard, gained 40 exp! 」

「Killed third stage low level forest leopard, gained 40 exp! 」

「Killed third stage low level forest leopard, gained 40 exp! 」

.....

Inside the butcher area, Ling Fei's solitary room, he requested for this specifically.

With Ling Fei's crazy title, no one asked too much, in fact they avoided him as much as they could as to not look for trouble.

"Huuuu Huuuu!"

Wiping away the sweat that had gathered on his forehead. Ling Fei's face showed a smile.

「Killed second stage low level wood rat, gained 30 exp! 」

「Congratulations Player Ling Fei, completing the required level up experience, successfully becoming Martial Dao Fifth Layer!」

「Congratulations Player Ling Fei, successfully becoming Martial Dao Fifth Layer, awarded <<Wind Body Technique>>, Silver coins x 1500!」

the familiar sound came again.

“Finally at Fifth Layer.”

Feeling the Xuan Qi flowing inside his body becoming more dense, slightly circulating it would give his entire body a sense of coolness, from the pores in his arms exuded forceless Xuan Qi, but able to shoot out without warning as if needles, making sharp sounds of breaking through the air.

“Peng Peng Peng!”

The sturdy wood chopping block, under the attack of Xuan Qi exploded, becoming wood chips.

Martial Dao Fifth Layer, Xuan Qi can injure from afar.

Chapter 19: Terrifying and retarded broken amount of exp to level up

claps

...

After leveling up.

Ling Fei couldn't resist his joy and opened his 「System」 status screen,

Open Status...

「Player: Ling Fei」

「Level: Martial Dao Fifth Layer」

「Experience to next level: 21/300000」

「Martial Techniques: Blade Technique<<Splitting Blade Cut>> Expert, <<Unbreakable Golden Body>> Middle Stage. <<Nine Turn Qi Cultivations>> Fourth Layer, <<Glorious ** Fist>> Expert. <<Shattering Jade Hand>> Middle Stage.」

「Combat Techniques: None!」

「Treasure: None!」

「Innate Abilities: None!」

Evaluation: Congratulations to Player Ling Fei for making another advancement, Continue to struggle, strive harder to level up.

After seeing the system evaluation, Ling Fei was already jaded by the harshness, at least it was much nicer than before.

"The hell, three hundred thousand exp?"

[Editor: One duck = 10 xp(according to naervan), then only need 30000 duck kills! Easy!] Ling Fei blinked his eyes, thinking that he read wrong, how can it suddenly become 300 thousand, compared to before, there was a 200 thousand difference, giving him a huge scare.

Without a second thought, he picked up a third stage magic beast forest leopard and killed it.

「"Killed third stage low level forest leopard, gained 20 exp! 」

Ling Fei's brows furrowed as he bitterly smiled, "As i thought, it is just like in a game, when the character's level rises, the experience gained lowers!"

Not willing to give up just yet, he tried killing second stage wood rat and only gained 15 exp, the experience was cut in half as well, just as if he were in a game.

"Magic Beasts are giving me less experience, 300k experience, if I want to level up by killing low level magic beasts, it looks like i need to kill ten to twenty thousand or more, there is no way that the Sect would have such a huge number for me to kill, looks like i need to change zones to grind for levels!"

Originally, he had been pondering even more ways of killing these low level beasts, to advance to Martial Dao Ninth Layer, but now it looks like it's all for naught, Ling Fei could only smile bitterly at this.

Day-dreaming wasn't going to help.

.....

Under the noon sunlight, on a shady yet cool forest path, sounded voices not belonging to the tranquile place.

"What, what, the one who cultivaed a trash method Ling Fei? I, You father didn't hear wrong right?"

"Fuck me, isn't he Ling Fei?"

"Hush! Hush! You guys be quiet, Ling Fei isn't like the old Ling Fei, if you guys keep talking like this, Ling Fei this crazy bastard won't let you go, don't forget the Zhang FengLang incident!"

"Fuck, I almost forgot, Ling Fei has Nine Turn Xuan Qi, not someone who we can offend."

"Ling Fei that crazy bastard, why's he here and not training?"

"Stop talking, lets go, take care not to piss him off!"

.....

On the shady forest path.

The outer disciples came and went, because the path lead to the Sect's bounty rewards area.

At this time, the disciples who were joking around, after seeing a certain someone appear, all left with extreme haste, as if seeing the appearance of a huge demon lord, not daring to stay there another second.

"What the hell, why are they running, I, your father, don't eat humans!"

As Ling Fei showed up in his green garment, he watched the running outer disciples, rubbed his nose, and let out a laugh, feeling especially good.

"This crazy title, looks like it's going to be there for a while."

After advancing to Martial Dao Fifth Layer, he spent three days time to control his newly changed Xuan Qi, now he is preparing to gather tasks that will help him face the upcoming half year big competition.

.....

Bounty and Reward Area.

A special place inside of God Martial Art Sect.

On average,through the Sect handing out the bounties, after

completing each mission the sect will reward contribution points, and through the points, one can obtain all sorts of Xuan Techniques, weapons, and rare treasures...

All types of bounty missions has always been liked by the disciples of the Sect, be it low stage disciples or high stage disciples.

"Bounty Area, I hope this won't disappoint me!"

Looking up at the three big words above the door, Ling Fei shook his head and entered the building.

As mentioned before, after advancing in levels, the experience requirement increase caused the low level beasts to be unable to satisfy his experience need, after some research, Ling Fei found a way to increase his strength.

Bounty area, kill magic beasts and obtain contribution points.

Bounty area grand hall.

When Ling Fei entered, he found to his surprise that the entire hall was packed with people, with disciples entering and leaving none stop, all coming for bounty missions.

Bounty area grand hall, just like the inside of a huge auction house.

Bounty missions were hung on pieces of wooden plaques, flapping like

colored flags, it was very dazzling.

.....

"Quickly look, look, isn't that Yang Tian Senior brother, I didn't think that he could even kill a seventh stage magic beast blood iron crocodile. The blood iron crocodile leather, price is 20 thousand silver!"

"How does this count, it's only a stage seven blood iron crocodile, the other day Meng Tian senior really showed the strength of a Martial Dao Seventh Layer and brought back a seven color flower."

....

Ling Fei stood in the hall.

Hearing all kinds of conversations, without a single exception, it was all about different bounty missions, the difficulties ranged from hard to easy, countless missions capable of making eyes water, causing him to not know where to start.

"One star mission: Go to Black mountain violent mine, find ten red heart rock, award is 10 contribution points and 100 silver."

"One star mission: Go to Snow mountain, kill snow magic beast, obtain 20 snow magic beast pelt, award is 50 contribution points and 1000 silver."

"Two star mission: Go to Black water mountain range, bring back one

stage 5 magic beast cub, award is 200 contribution points and 2000 silver."

"Three star mission: Go to Black water mountain range and kill blood iron crocodile, obtain 50 blood iron crocodile pelts, award is 500 contribution points and 10000 silver."

.....

In the bounty area, such requests could be found everywhere.

For the missions, one star is the lowest difficulty, which completion rate was very high, very suitable for Martial Dao Fourth Layer and lower, nine star missions are the hardest, even inner court disciples need to take them with care after some thought.

"Looks like i am in the right place."

Ling Fei became exuberant, finding the bounty area that was extremely suitable for himself.

Ever since the amount of experience for killing low level magic beasts decreased, Ling Fei had been pondering how to raise his leveling speed, the butcher area's low level beasts are only first stage to third stage, which was not very good for leveling.

Martial Dao Fourth Layer to Fifth layer only took him ten days, but now the experience needed directly increased by several hundred thousand, if he wanted to continue leveling like this, he really didn't want to think

how long that was going to take him.

Ling Fei did not want to idle around any longer, so after pondering for a while he settled on a location.

Blackwater mountain range!

This place entered Ling Fei's sight.

Blackwater mountain range, place of magic beasts, vast amounts of magic beasts live there, high stage, low stage, they are all there.

Ling Fei prepared to train hard at the Blackwater mountain range. Coming to the bounty area was a way for him to understand the current situation in that area as well as a way for him to earn some contribution points to spend on Xuan Techniques.

Although he does get a lot of silver from the 「System」, but when compared to the amount for buying a secret Xuan Technique manual, it was inadequate.

Bounty missions, definitely a good way to get out of this mess.

Chapter 20: The arrival of danger

"Are you sure you want to accept this mission? You're not changing to another one? You should know, this is a three star mission, black water mountain range, having to kill 5 magic beast wind fire bears? The current you is definitely not a match."

Behind the reception desk, a pretty looking girl wearing white clothes couldn't help but advice the person in front of her.

Stage 5 magic beast, wind fire bear, black water mountain range, one of the many magic beasts living there, possessing a strong defense and also wind and fire elemental attacks. It's name is famous around here.

Normally, outer sect disciples who have not reached the martial dao sixth layer will definitely not try to solo this kind of mission

"No need, this three star mission, i'll take it!"

Amongst the myriad missions, Ling Fei picked a three star mission, because this mission's rewards were very rich and can also help to raise his strength. With this, a very important factor is through challenging crowds and herds of magic beasts, he can train in <<Unbreakable Golden Body>> to increase his own defensive abilities.

.....

After registering for the three star mission.

Ling Fei turned and left, deciding not to stay there any longer.

"Wait, you forgot something!"

The girl behind him shouted.

"Stuff? Ling Fei suddenly remembered, the thing that he forgot to take was the information on the wind fire bear.

All his information on the bounty area came from the former "Ling Fei", so his understanding of it wasn't too deep. Forgetting or overlooking things would be normal.

Just as he had thought that, the girl handed over piece of information, and a hint of curiosity shone in her eyes.

"Junior brother, the wind fire bear isn't that easily dealt with, Senior sister insists on you giving up on this mission, you must understand, to fail a mission is akin to getting your contribution points deducted, losing contribution points is going to affect your xuan technique, gold order xuan technique etc exchange..."

The girl behind the reception desk looked about 17-18 years old, wearing a white dress, her complexion fair and slightly above average, and can be considered a beautiful girl, on her cherry red lips, hung a light and cheerful smile, exuding the essence of a youthful and energetic girl.

"Thank you Senior sister for the advise, I, this person, loves challenges, only challenges can bring about living." Ling Fei opened his mouth and smiled, after saying, he took the information and directly left.

The white cloth girl's mouth humphed a few times, "Humph, Humph, such an arrogant little brat, this miss is trying to advise you but you don't give me any face, I curse you with bad luck!"

right after her words fell, another girl appeared behind the white clothed girl, bringing about a light tinkering sound with her, like a creek in a mountain valley.

"YouYou*, what are you being mad about?"

"Qing sister, you came out of closed training!"

The white clothed girl ran over and hugged the light green clothed girl, with a extremely excited look on her face, causing many people around her to show looks of jealousy, hate, and envy, wishing that they were in the place of the white clothed girl.

"Of course, if I don't come out, how would I have known that our YouYou looks like she has a crush on someone, could it be that you are horny and want a man?" The light green clothed cracked a smile which was as beautiful as a hundred flowers blooming at once.

"Humph, Qing sister, you're so mean, you're the one who wants a man."

.....

Coming out from the bounty area.

The outside has quite a number of people that gathered to accept missions, striving to complete all kinds of missions to earn enough contribution points or to earn large quantities of silver coins.

Xuan Tian Continent, a Martial Artist's world.

If a martial artist wants to become someone notable, to shake the land and possessing all kinds of strong Xuan Techniques, he must first have the basis to do so, and gold order xuan technique is a secondary objective. As an outer disciple, practicing his own xuan technique, he will need a sky high amount of silver or, he must earn contribution points.

One second or third-rate xuan technique costs an immovable amount of several thousand silver coins.

One gold order xuan technique will costs a rock solid amount of several tens of thousands of silver coins.

Just spending on xuan techniques, the amount of silver used is a terrifying number.

Martial artists who train in a few xuan techniques will be at a disadvantage when going against someone with the same cultivation but possessing gold order xuan technique.

Inside God Martial art sect, clan disciples, and grassroot disciples all need contribution points if they want to exchange for xuan techniques.

This is directly behind the cause of the prosperity of the bounty area.

God Martial art sect and disciples can both obtain benefits from this system and the different types of missions.

Ling Fei is very clear on this, the advice from the girl earlier. A normal person normally would not dare to go and face a wind fire bear alone, because the danger inherent in such an act was huge and one could very well die.

“Who let the low stage beasts be so lame with the amount of exp they give, I, your father, won’t bother killing stage 5 magic beasts, that’s purely looking for a bad experience. Such a pity. oh yeah, that chick just then didn’t look too bad either, soft and cute, if I can fool around with her and taste the fragrant moist, that’ll be even more satisfying.

.....

Ling Fei, You finally are finally willing to come out, not wasting my effort of waiting for you here all this time.”

Just as Ling Fei was entering his own lala land, a dark and angry voice came from opposite side.

The angry voice immediately attracted many disciples' attention.

Because this was at the entrance of the bounty area.

"Oh my god, Isn't that Ling Fei?"

"What does Ling Fei count for, why don't you take a look and see who that person standing over there is?"

"What person, is it even worth it..... what, why is he here, could he be here for Ling Fei?"

"Zhang WanShang senior, why is he here, isn't the latest news saying that he has been training a xuan technique lately, could it be because of his little brother Zhang ChongShan's thing?"

"It must be that, Ling Fei injured Zhang ChongShan in a public show of strength, then defeated Zhang FengLang, who would have thought that even Zhang WanShang, this expert was forced out!"

"This time Ling Fei is going meet misfortune, Zhang WanShang Senior, once he gets mad, no one will be able to stop his anger!"

.....

When many outer disciples's sight fell upon that person that was surrounded by an aura of frost, they all subconsciously trembled, as if they were standing in a blizzard field, unconsciously moving away from

that radius just to avoid that cold aura.

Zhang WanShang, Martial Dao Eighth Layer, Gang Qi expert!

Wherever this name is mentioned, absolutely nobody would not know who he is. As long as one reaches the eighth layer, and possesses gang qi protection, becoming a xuan warrior is merely a matter of time.

Zhang WanShang having to come out personally, let everyone there understand what was going on.

Ling Fei's mouth showed a smile, showing his mouthful of white teeth, he lightly walked forward one step, and said something that was astonishing to the people around him.

"Zhang ChongSheng Senior, could it be your injuries are better now and you want to go back to continue your recovery? If it is like this, then this junior will not be polite anymore."

The one yelling at Ling Fei earlier, was the just recovered Zhang ChongShan/

"Don't come here, stand there, don't move!"

Hearing Ling Fei's words, Zhang ChongShan's eyes flashed with a hint of fear, and subconsciously took a step back, only that one step, but it was enough to show the fear in his heart.

He lost to the hands of the trash Ling Fei, his big brother's right hand man Zhang FengLang also was defeated, and even to this day is still recovering on his bed, the fear that he showed, even he himself didn't notice.

Ling Fei didn't mind Zhang ChongShan, when he saw that this guy's injuries recovered this fast, he was secretly surprised, that guy really shows the benefits of having an expert of a bigger brother, recovery medicine really does help you heal fast.

Turning his vision to a certain someone, his face sunk and his heart fell a bit.

"This person should be Zhang WanShang, gang qi protected expert, amongst the outer disciples a top 30 expert, Zhang ChongSheng's big brother."

In his vision, a youthful looking person with a similar look to Zhang ChongSheng stood, icy as a glacier, tangible cold air around his body, attacking anyone who stood too close, thus causing a empty space around where he was.

Ling Fei's head instantly pulled up information related to this person.

Chapter 21: Let's settle this at the Half Yearly Big Competition!

The person who came was definitely Zhang WanShan, Zhang ChongShan's big brother that possesses Martial Dao 8th Layer power.

"Trash, you're a disgrace, why haven't you gotten out of my sight? Stand still for me."

Zhang FengLang voice sounded out loud and clear, with boundless power backing it, his face like a blade, flashing with a smear of coldness. The stare made Zhang ChongShan's whole body tremble. He shot a poisonous glare at Ling Fei before unwillingly heading back to the side.

Towards his own bigger brother, no matter how much Zhang ChongShan is arrogant on the outside, he is still very clear that without his bigger brother supporting him, he would be a nobody, able to do nothing, Martial Dao Fourth Layer is nothing more than trash, and against his big brother, there was no way to go against him, so he could only vent his anger on Ling Fei.

"Big brother, beat him to death, cripple him!"

.....

"Fuck! It is truly a year of misfortune, why is Zhang WanShan here?"

Ling Fei's face was really calm, but he couldn't help the thump in his heart, of course that was the former 'Ling Fei's left behind reflexes, still

affecting him even until now.

Outer court Martial Dao 8th Layer fighting strength, XuanQi becoming a shield, unrivaled body protection, amongst outer disciples, every single one of these experts were well-known.

Ling Fei, this kind of person, meeting Zhang WanShan, even if the other doesn't make a move, he will still have no way to resist.

The him as of now is only Martial Dao Fifth Layer, knowing <<Unbreakable Golden Body>> <<Nine Turn Qi Cultivation>>, his battle power rapidly rising, but was still not an opponent for Zhang WanShan."

The gap between the realms of cultivation lied there, and there was no way to cross that gap at this current moment.

"Pity i don't have enough time, if i had enough time, even if you're at the 8th layer so what? I, your father, will still step on them!"

Ling Fei clutched his fists [T/l: Ling Fei clenched his booty]

Time, time.

With Zhang WanShan's appearance, Ling Fei very easily guessed his purpose, he must be here for the incident with Zhang ChongShan, wanting to vent all the wrongdoings onto his head.

.....

Zhang WanShan moved, one step at a time, every step as slow as can be, but a wave of strong aura shot up towards the sky, it felt like thunder clouds were covering the sky and covering Ling Fei's body, as if endless violent waves were crashing towards him, having no way to breathe.

What is the sky? Zhang WanShan was the sky.[mountain used here in the raws]

What is the bug? Ling Fei was that bug.

"Such a strong aura, so this is the aura of a Martial Dao 8th Layer?"

Ling Fei circulated the XuanQi in his body for his life, face showing seriousness, fighting for his life, the strong aura pressed down on him like a mountain, his knees slammed to the ground of their own accord.

Kneeling, apologizing.

Ling Fei immediately understood what Zhang WanShan's evil plan was.

If he knelt down today, he's finished, there will always exist in his heart this shameful scene that was today, creating devils in his heart that will interfere with his cultivation.

"Sorry, not possible, I, Ling Fei, will only kneel to my parents, I will not kneel even for this world, you, Zhang WanShan definitely does not qualify."

Ling Fei screamed in his heart, his clenched fists making crackling sounds, showing his refusal to bend. (over)

Admitting defeat, definitely not possible!!

The back that had originally showed signs of bending down, slowly straightened, Ling Fei stood upright once again with both feet planted on the ground, as if standing atop a high mountain laughing at all those passing beneath his feet, not fearing wind or rain, not fearing anything in this world.

With his blood boiling, Ling Fei stood resolutely, not letting himself spit out blood.

Zhang WanShan took another step, the strong aura pressed down again, but his face showed a little unexpectedness, a mere 5th layer person, actually withstood his aura's pressure, no wonder he could beat up his mediocre little brother.

"Zhang WanShan Senior brother, could it be that you want to challenge me?"

Ling Fei that was barely holding on, asked with a loud voice.

When the voice rang out, Zhang WanShan's aura withdrew, as if it wasn't even here before, the pressure on everyone evaporated into nothing.

Zhang WanShan really hated Ling Fei

A Ling clan trash, provoking the Zhang clan again and again, not only injuring his little brother, Zhang ZhongShan isn't very good, but he was still his own brother, not someone anyone can beat up at any time.

if it was just that, Zhang WanShan wouldn't be as angry, but Zhang FengLang personally made a move but ended up becoming heavily injured was akin to adding oil to fire.

Zhang WanShan really wanted to kill Ling Fei, this brat, merely at middle stage martial dao, even if the other doesn't die, he'll make sure the other will become a cripple for life.

The original plan was use his aura to make Ling Fei kneel in front of the crowd to redeem the face that they lost, but out of his expectations, Ling Fei was too sly and took the situation to his own advantage, forcing himself to abandon the pressuring with aura.

"Ling Fei, you're good, very good, but you don't have the qualifications to be my opponent."

Zhang WanShan's eyes were as sharp as knives, with a cold light gleaming in them, falling on Ling Fei's body, two continuous "good" looks as if he were praising, but it produced a feeling of cold fear inside those who heard it, putting pressure on the entire body.

.....

“Possessing such a tyrannical aura, just from it, my blood starts to boil and I almost got injured, he certainly is worthy of being a higher stage martial artist.”

Ling Fei breathed heavily with his mouth open, his face pale, that aura just then almost made him kneel on the ground, if he lets this aura press down on him again, he can't promise whether he can stay standing and endure, his eyes flashed a hint of fear.

Just the aura by itself is already so strong, thinking about going head to head with the other, that is unimaginable, unless he is given enough time of course!

8th Martial Dao Layer power so what? Once he gets enough time, even if it was a XuanWarrior, Ling Fei believes that sooner or later he'll be able to step on their bodies.

As of right now, Ling Fei is lacking time the most, as soon as he gets enough time, with the leveling system, he is sure that it won't be long until he can beat the 8th! Zhang WanShan like beating a dead dog.

“Can't continue like this, Zhang WanShan coming here today, must be to give I, your father, trouble! With one move not succeeding, he must have another up his sleeve, I must gain the upper hand first.”

Ling Fei is not a reckless person, he immediately understood the situation that he was in, and the thing he needed to do now was break free of this situation.

Not breaking out of this situation, then it'll become the situation that will cost him his death.

.....

"Zhang WanShan Senior brother, you can refuse, but I will challenge you after 3 months!"

Ling Fei said with a serious face, "After three months, it will be the half yearly big competition, I will beat you like a dead dog in the ranking competition, and you will become my stepping stone into the inner court, Zhang WanShan Senior brother, do you dare to take my challenge?"

This loud and clear voice transmitted throughout the entire place through XuanQi, falling into the ears of the crowd that gathered there.

Outside of the bounty area, the crowd of disciples were not less than a several hundred, even up to thousands, Ling Fei's voice, as long as one wasn't deaf, one will hear it crystal clear.

Challenging Zhang WanShan Senior brother.

Ling Fei's way of breaking out of this situation, was to use the common sense that Zhang WanShan won't make a move on him right after this, because this will have implications to his reputation, despite however angry he might be.

As of now, Ling Fei was lacking time the most, and the solution to

breaking out of this situation was also time.

Three months of time, even if he could not advance to Martial Dao 8th Layer, there won't be that much difference, Ling Fei will still have enough confidence to defeat Zhang WanShan, and will succeed in having a name within the outer disciples.

Just as Ling Fei thought that.

After those series of words fell into Zhang WanShan ears, his brows immediately furrowed, accompanied by twitching in the corners of his eyes, he never woulda thought that Ling Fei, this brat would be so sly, using a challenge to escape, the only other thing in his heart other than anger was anger.

If this were any other place, Zhang WanShan would definitely not give a shit and directly kill the other with one palm.

But, with so many outer disciples gathered here, once he makes a move and defeat a Martial Dao Fifth Layer Ling Fei, then the second day will be the day that he becomes a laughing stock.

Zhang WanShan could not afford to lose, even though the anger in his heart boiled like a volcano and wanted to immediately kill Ling Fei.

At this time, Zhang WanShan regretted, why he didn't he directly attack at the start, now causing Ling Fei to have a chance to escape. For the sake of his face, at least, within 3 months, he wouldn't dare to personally harm Ling Fei, even thinking about this makes him want vomit blood(editor:

Zhang Clan divine ability!), a grand Martial Dao 8th Layer power, but having no way to take care of a brat.

.....

"Hmph Ling Fei, count this as your good luck, you can escape today, I don't believe that after three months you can still escape using the same way, I wish that when the time comes you won't disappoint me too much, I will personally cripple you, and let you become a real trash."

Zhang WanShan coldly said and without looking back, he left.

"Ling Fei, you think you're smart, enjoy these last 3 months, when my bigger brother makes a move, just wait for your death, I will personally place gifts at your grave. hahaha..."

Chapter 22: Learning from experience outside the sect!

Zhang WanShan turned and left, Ling Fei also turned and left, he didn't want to become like a monkey inside a zoo and be watched by the crowd, so he disappeared as fast as he could.

"Insane, Ling Fei has really become insane, this is really hard to believe!"

"Zhang WanShan Senior Brother, with his cultivation at Martial Dao Eighth Layer, Gang Qi protection, rumours has it that within one to two years, he might even advance to Xuan Warrior realm. Ling Fei, this small Martial Dao Fourth Layer really thinks that he can go against senior? How can he not know that this is merely courting death with the gap in cultivation lying between them?"

"Haha, I guess he's daydreaming. Before, because he defeated Zhang ChongShan and Zhang FengLang consecutively, his confidence received a huge boost, so now he thinks that he can win against Zhang WanShan. But, when the time comes, he won't even have the chance to regret!"

"The Half Yearly Big Competition is coming up soon, with only less than three months of time left, even if Ling Fei cultivated <<Nine Turn Qi Cultivation>> method, there is no way that he will be able to raise his cultivation that fast or, even if Ling Fei has trump cards, so what?"

"Let's wait and watch this show, if Ling Fei was smart, then he'll quit the God Martial Art Sect by himself and probably have a chance at living, because the number of injuries received at each half yearly competition is countless, and Zhang WanShan Senior Brother definitely won't miss this

chance!"

.....

The slew of outer disciples all started to discuss this upcoming event, with the vast majority still looking down on Ling Fei.

It was basic information that a middle stage martial dao artist successfully challenging a higher stage martial dao artist has happened before. The problem was, just that the chances of the challenge succeeding had always been very small, and when the middle stage does win, it was usually because of a miracle or luck, so to put it all together, the gap between higher and middle stage is not something that can be easily crossed.

Can Ling Fei do it?

They don't dare to put too much faith, because the chance was miniscule.

(Editor: Unless he's Lord Fifth ;))

"What a repulsive guy, does he have no brains? No wonder he wants to go to the Black Water Mountain Range to kill magic beasts, I was really wasting some effort trying to advise that guy."

Zhang YouYou pouted her small mouth and said with some rage.

"That person was Ling Fei? The one who cultivated <<Nine Turn Qi Cultivation>>?"

At the entrance of the hall, Li QingYou and Zhang YouYou appeared unnoticed by anyone, because the commotion outside was too big of a distraction.

The two beauties caused many disciples to shift their eyes onto them, but not actually daring to go to them and say anything.

"Ah.... so he was Ling Fei? The one who cultivated that trash method Ling Fei? No wonder he was so haughty." Zhang YouYou suddenly said, as if she gained insight, because in the outer disciples, Ling Fei's status was as the hot new topic.

"YouYou, you can't drive like that" Li QingYou admonished, "<<Nine Turn Qi Cultivation>> method, rumours has it that it originated from another dynasty, and it was a very strong method. If the missing parts can be found, it will become an un-ignorable existence, so we cannot make a final say on this just yet! Who knows what will happen in the future, so don't judge based on appearance, as long as they can cultivate out nine turn XuanQi, they must possess a very strong comprehension ability!"

Zhang YouYou sniffed her adorable little nose, tilted her head and asked, "Zhang WanShan that guy, this young lady has heard before, Martial Dao Eighth Layer, could it be that QingYou big sister likes Ling Fei?"

"Just intuition!"

"That's okay too?"

.....

After leaving the Bounty Area,

Ling Fei returned to his private residence, but he didn't leave right away, instead he started to gather the things that he needed before heading to Black Water Mountain Range. He must make sufficient preparations, especially after today's events.

Half an hour had passed, Gao Ren and Zhao Hu rushed over after they heard the news.

"Little Ling, you really want to challenge that guy Zhang WanShan?"

Gao Ren was originally practicing <<Shattering Jade Hand>>, but after hearing the news and being shocked by it, he immediately put down the stuff he was doing to rush over with his fastest speed, to help Ling Fei come up with ways to deal with this.

"There isn't much I can do at the moment, if i don't challenge Zhang WanShan, then I probably wouldn't be standing here now." Ling Fei said while smiling bitterly, he then repeated what happened from A to Z, he directly skipped the part where he was going to level up via killing magic beats.

Gao Ren became angry, "Zhang WanShan really is a good for nothing, Martial Dao Eight Layer, but actually making a move on you just for the sake of his little brother, doesn't he fear that the other outer disciples will look down on him, doesn't he fear to lose face and reputation?"

"Ling Fei Junior Brother, you sure you want to fight with Zhang WanShan?"

Zhao Hu had nothing but admiration in his eyes, to be able to beat up Zhang ChongShan then fry up Zhang FengLang and now challenging Zhang WanShan, this was something that he couldn't fathom. In the outer court, countless low stage disciples held Ling Fei as their idol.

"We'll see."

Ling Fei said vaguely, fearing that if he said anything else, Gao Ren might not be able to accept and do something rash.

"Little Ling, I know a few Senior Brothers, they are all members of organizations, if you want to join, I, your brother, can give you a few recommendations, with their help and protection, Zhang WanShan must give some face, otherwise he'll have a bad time in the outer court."

Ling Fei shook his head and replied tactfully, "This matter can be discussed later, the next thing I must do is to go to Black Water Mountain Range for training, I don't know if there will be any issues if I don't come and join in the next month's monthly competition?"

"The issue won't be too big, you are at the Martial Dao Fourth Layer, so

you can go and register for a leave, it should pass.” In this field, Gao Ren was clearly more experienced than Ling Fei, “Black Water Mountains, dangers are everywhere, do you really want to go?”

“I am only at the Martial Dao Fourth Layer, having Xuan Techniques but lacking combat experience, and I hear in the outer areas of black water mountains, there are low level magic beasts, just the right thing for me to practice, who knows, i might even get lucky and get bonus benefits!”

Gao Ren glanced at Ling Fei, and didn’t say anything else, as to the extra benefits, he obviously doubts that would happen.

“Then you must be careful, Black Water Mountain Range’s depths must be avoided.”

.....

From Gao Ren’s words, Ling Fei found someone that was in charge of the competition, and after some word exchanges, he received a three month leave.

Three month’s time wasn’t too long, but also not short amount of time, to Ling Fei, this was a very important period of time, a time where his strength would rapidly increase.

Coming down from the God Martial Art Sect Mountains.

Standing on the mountainous road, looking at the God Martial Art Sect’s Direction in the mountains, Ling Fei clenched his fists and a flash of

determination appeared in his eyes.

“After three months, with my actions, I will prove to everybody, I, Ling Fei, am not someone who anyone can bully!”

Leaving behind that grand goal, Ling Fei turned and left, heading for Black water mountain range.

Black Water Mountain Range, located in the Unfailing/BuLuo Kingdom's Southeast direction, an unregulated place. From the God Martial Art Sect, it would be more than a two thousand mile trip and Ling Fei guessed that it would take him at least 5 days worth of traveling, not too far but not too close either.

At this time, Ling Fei starts to reminisce about the benefits of airplanes, if he could get access to airplanes, why would he take this trouble become tired and exhausted from traveling?

.....

After descending from the mountains.

Ling Fei prepared to go to a small city near God Martial Art Sect, to buy all the things he needed.

The most important thing Ling Fei lacked at the moment was a good defensive weapon.

God Martial Art City.

The nearest city from the God Martial Art Sect.

After spending one hundred silver coins, Ling Fei bought a set of black robes, to prevent attracting people's notice while in the Black water Mountain Range.

After buying the clothing he needed, he turned towards the weapon store for weapons.

This first time he came down the mountains, Ling Fei crossed over and so he knew from reading all types of novels that to travel around the world, it was impossible unless you possessed weapons.

Between a sword and a blade, Ling Fei chose the blade, because possessed better compatibility with his technique <<Splitting Blade Cut>>, which would boost the power.

Other than this, Ling Fei spent another one thousand silver coins for a normal red colored horse, said to be able to travel several hundred miles a day. As for a good steed that can travel up to several thousand miles per day, he had no need for it.

.....

The afternoon sunlight shone on the wide road.

"I love you, Love you just like mouse loves rice..."

[Jerry: This is an actual chinese song. 老鼠爱大米 lao shu ai da mi, mouse love big rice, used to be one of my favourite songs ;).]

Listen to it here! = <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VqgOWWXUMSI>

A lazy voice with an eccentric accent came from the road.

As the voice came closer, a date red horse cantered along the road, raising a dust trail behind it, and within that view, a youth could be seen sitting atop the horse with a face of exhaustion looking towards a direction, and as if seeing the tip of an iceberg, a smile appeared on the tired face.

"Motherfucker, I'm finally here, these few days really took a toll on me, no airplanes and no cars really sucks, i can't wait for the time that i can fly in the air by myself, how satisfying would that be!"

This black robed youth is Ling Fei, who had come from the road leading to the God Martial Art Sect.

"When i get to Black Water City, I must first stay there for a night to get a map and understand the situation in the mountains, then pick a date to actually go in the mountains to kill some magic beasts!"

The date red horse didn't stop, heading straight for the man made structures that appeared in the distance.

At the same time on another mountain road.

6 horses galloped down the road, raising a huge dust trail.

"Everyone hurry up, that trivial brat Ling Fei must be in Black Water City, we must find him before he enters black water mountains."

a softened voice sounded in everybody's ears.

"Ling Fei can really escape, if it wasn't for him suddenly disappearing on us, he'd be dead by our hands already, why else would we suffer the fate of being covered in dust while eating his dust, this brat must die!"

"Everyone be at ease, after killing Ling Fei that brat, we can enjoy Black Water City for quite a while, pretty ladies, good wine, just say it and you'll get it, but if anyone lets out any news of this, don't blame me for being impolite!"

Chapter 23 Sneak Attack, Ambush!

Black Water Mountain Range.

Black Water City!

This once obscure and unknown little city, became popular as the demand for goods that came from black water mountain range rose up, along with the rare treasures. This gradual rise in demand and popularity turned this once small city into the now prosperous and well known big city.

Within Black Water City, as long as you have money, you can enjoy a life of pleasure.

Black Water City has brothels of all shapes and sizes, the beautiful women are as common as the clouds in the sky, with all sorts of different colors and "tastes", whatever you can think of, it exists.

Black Water City has large amounts of Unfailing Kingdom's priceless custom made wine.

Additionally, all types of Secret Xuan Technique manuals and sharp weapons fill the city.

This is the reason today's Black Water City prospers, causing all the experts to gather there from all over the place, making this city into one of their homes.

.....

"Really cheap sale, Third-Stage magic beast Light Cloud Tiger Cub, ten thousand silver coins, I promise that it's worth your money!"

“Second-Stage pet magic beast, Snow Rabbit, cute and obedient, lovable to all, beautiful ladies, don’t miss this chance!”

“Ten-year old spiritual yin yang grass, usually thirty thousand silver, but now on cheap sale! Only need 10908 silver, you didn’t hear wrong, only 10908 silver, you’ll only have this one chance so don’t miss it!”

“Recruiting 10 Martial Dao Seventh Layer martial artists, preferential treatment, safety is guaranteed!”

“Soaring adventure squad, now recruiting 50 Martial Dao Sixth Layer and above, food and lodgings are taken care of, along with high reward money, and bonus welfare benefits at the end of every year. So what are you waiting for? Hurry and join Soaring Adventure squad!”

.....

Entering Black Water City from the road, Ling Fei was immediately attracted by all kinds of hawking, and a wave of flourishing air hit him in the face.

“This is a good place, worthy of being the city that flourishes because of Black Water Mountain Range!”

After the wild trip that lasted for 5 days and 4 nights, Ling Fei had a tired face with a hint of excitement.

Getting down from the date red horse, then continuing to walk on the bustling city street, that were filled with experts everywhere, with some even wearing exotic clothing, Ling Fei’s excitement riled up inside his chest, could this be the legendary JiangHu?

[Editor: According to Naervon, JiangHu is a famous phrase to describe the martial art world, literally meaning the great rivers and the vast mountains of nature.]

Finding a place to sell the horse, he sold it and received 700 silver coins, Black Water Mountain is located 100-200 miles away from Black Water City, so there was no point to keep the horse. For the journey back, Ling

Fei would rather die before riding that horse again.

After selling off the date red horse, Ling Fei walked directly into a tavern that didn't look too shabby. Prepared for a good rest, and take a few days to receive the latest news on the situation before going into the mountains.

"Waiter, room!"

.....

After a wonderful night's sleep.

Ling Fei awoke on the second day with high spirits, the tiredness from the long trip has disappeared without a single trace.

Martial Artist, once stopping to rest, can use the XuanQi in their body to recover, even the mental exhaustion can be recovered, often, only one night's worth of rest is needed to recover most of the fatigue.

Exiting from the tavern, Ling Fei looked around to understand the situation of Black Water Mountain Range.

It ended up being easier than he had thought, because the information for the mountains were being sold all over Black Water City, including all of the danger zones, where all the magic beasts gather.. Information such as those were everywhere, and numerous beyond count.

The original worries that he had were instantly shattered, ling fei used one thousand silver coins to buy a detailed map of the place, one that had the danger zones and beast crowds marked in great detail.

The details could determine life and death, so Ling Fei did not think that the one thousand coins were badly spent.

Other than buying a map, he also spent another one thousand silver coins on buying antidotes and recovery medicine, bleeding on the inside as he was buying them.

He finally understood why, on Xuan Tian continent, using medicine pellets is akin to feeding a furnace with paper money.

.....

After one day of rest, on the morning of his third day of stay in the city, the skies gradually cleared.

Black Water City was shrouded by a thin layer of fog because the mountain forests around it had moist air covering the entire area.

Ling Fei, under this condition, quietly left the city and headed into the mountains.

There was an official road connecting the Black Water Mountain Range and Black Water City, which when was compared to other smaller paths, the official road was comparatively safer/

After one hour, Ling Fei had traveled pretty far, he could see mountains upon mountains exuding their majestic air.

This was the famous Black Water Mountain Range of the Unfailing Kingdom, where magic beasts could be found in abundance, being the source of many medicinal herbs, also the place where magic beat furs and leathers could be hunted..... certainly adored by countless factions.

At the same time, it was also called the place of death. Countless lives are lost inside the mountains every year. Even so, the Black Water Mountain Range is still a place that was frequented by many for it's treasures.

"Black water mountain range, for the next three months, i will live and train here!"

Ling Fei took a deep breath, his eyes filled with determination. No matter how dangerous the mountains are, I will walk this road to it's end, no looking back, no cowering, I will face it like a true martial artist.

.....

The situation of the Black Water Mountains.

Ling Fei knew it crystal clear, the outer area of the Black Water Mountain Range consists of great amounts of low stage magic beasts.

Fourth level and above middle stage magic beasts can be found throughout the entire Black Water Mountains Range. Inside his mind,

Ling Fei had already memorized where all the magic beasts of all kinds were located.

"If I go in from this side, I will enter the territory of the level four magic beast Wild Wolves, a great place to start training and test out the power of a middle stage magic beast!"

Putting away the map, Ling Fei looked in a direction and made his decision, jumping and shifting, he dashed into the forest, from the eastern side.

"Agile Monkey Body Technique is not suited for this place, but this is a great opportunity to train <<Wind Body Technique>> to Big completion stage... I might even meet a magic beast that i must rely on a body technique to escape from."

Ling Fei was thinking of that when he suddenly felt a shiver of coldness on his back, causing all of his hairs to stand on their end, a great feeling of danger rose in him, and just a moment later, a sound of breaking wind sounded inside his ears.

"Not good, danger!"

A flash of cold light flew across the air, like light before darkness, descending from the sky.

At this crucial moment, his body sank down from mid-air, like a stone dropping, using <<Agile Monkey Technique>> to strafe to the left, barely dodging the danger, even though he reacted in the nick of time, he still felt the blades of wind graze his face, causing fresh blood to streak across his face.

"Peng!"

The great tree behind Ling Fei, exploded under the blade, leaves blasting everywhere.

.....

"Who it is? Who wants to kill me?"

Ling fei fell on the ground, breathing heavily, ignoring the fresh blood

on his face, like a leopard, looking in all directions with alertness, the black iron blade that was on his back grasped in his hands, gleaming with cold light.

Just that moment ago, I almost died.

Walking on the line of life and death, Ling Fei has been this close for the first time, even until now, fear still lingering in him causing his heart to pound wildly.

"So dangerous, if it wasn't for my cultivation reaching the Martial Dao Fifth layer, causing all six senses boosted, that last sneak attack would have definitely killed me, i don't care who they are, I will kill them!"

Pa, Pa, Pa!!!

Rhythmic clapping sounds rang out in his ears, ling fei's pupils dilated, his senses feeling a presence locking onto him.

"Ling fei, you didn't lower my expectations, actually dodging the fatal hit!"

Chapter 24: Splitting Blade Cut, showing it's power!!!

A voice resonated while five men wearing black clothing walked out of the forest, surrounding Ling Fei.

These five men were all at the Martial Dao Fifth Layer. The one who just spoke, Ling Fei can vaguely tell from the shape of the face that he was a fellow with thick eyebrows and big eyes. This person was called Shang Wu.

There was also a guy who was holding a steel blade, that air blade just now must have been thrown from him.

"Who are you guys?"

Seeing these people, Ling Fei immediately thought of the Zhang clan.

Other than them, there was definitely no one else who would dare to mess with him. Back in front of the bounty hall, when he challenged Zhang Wanshan, he could acutely feel that Zhang Wanshan was suppressing the urge to kill him on the spot, but couldn't due to the public pressure. Now that he has left the Sect, losing that thin layer of protection, and heading towards the Black Water Mountain Ranges alone, was the perfect opportunity for them to kill him, to vent their hatred.

Reaching a conclusion in his mind, Ling Fei immediately knew who they were, and a gout of anger rose up inside him.

"Zhang clan, Zhang WanShan, you're pushing your limits."

.....

"Hehehe who let you piss off our senior brother, now that senior brother wants you to die, then you must die! In any case, the ambience here in the Black Water Mountains is not bad, so you can die in peace. Remember today, because this day of next year will be your funeral's anniversary, attack!"

Shang Wu coldly laughed while raising his hand, the three black clothed men behind him, upon receiving the command, unsheathed their long swords and swung towards Ling Fei, avoiding any unexpected situations by just ending it right there.

They purposely set an ambush, hoping to kill Ling Fei in a sneak attack, but, outside of their expectations, Ling Fei dodged their attack. they can only hope that there will be no more slip-ups.

Fresh blood oozed out from wound caused by the wind blade that grazed his face, covering his face in blood, causing him to look fearsome and sinister.

"I don't care who you are, today all of you will die!"

Ling Fei has always been the headstrong type down to his very bones.

They wanted to deal with him. Not giving up after a thousand mile chase. Were it not for him advancing his cultivation, he already would have died or at best heavily injured.

“Good thing you all did not know that I have advanced in cultivation, I will now use all to hone my blade, you all made a mistake trying to plot against I, Ling Fei!!!”

With the black iron blade held horizontally in front of him, Ling Fei's eyes flashed with a cold light, he leapt from the tip of his toes and charged forward like a leopard, the long blade cutting in an arc of sharpness in front of him, just like a flower.

“Splitting blade cut!”

This was precisely the technique that Ling Fei was awarded by the system, <>.

Ling Fei's counterattack made the surrounding men want to laugh.

One of the black clothed man who specialized in blade techniques, saw ling fei's attack, and his eyes showed dismissal as he cut downwards with his own blade.

“Little guy, you dare make a move on I, your father, you can go to hell now.”

The long blade descended, the three meter long blade chopped down, it was like wanting to kill Ling Fei just from the sheer sharpness of the attack, the air around the edge of the blade split when the blade passed through.

At that person's cultivation, the sharp air blades can reach the length of three meters long, this was only usable by someone who has immersed himself in the art of the blade for a long time.

This was an expert.

Everyone expected that under this blade, no matter how strong Ling Fei is, he will definitely die to that blade, the gap between the two people an entire layer of cultivation and the blade technique was the first-rate technique <>.

Though unexpectedly, as the air blade descended, it went in reverse, with a strong blade of coldness chopping through.

An air blade of the same length instantly shattered that descending cut, and before anyone could respond, that flash of white light struck like lightning, cutting across the black clothed person.

It felt like time stopped.

Everyone gasped.

"Why is it like this, my emotionless blade....what isthis blade technique?"

The face of the black clothed person, kept a dumbfounded expression, shortly after, a line appeared on his face, and under everyone's watch, that person's body made a huge rumbling noise before splitting into two. A huge wave of the smell of blood smashed into everyone's noses.

Blade Technique, Splitting blade cut!

Style, Split!!

.....

No one thought that this little bastard. Ling Fei., would possess such a strong blade technique, and one so strong and brutal, killing WuTian in one strike!

[One strike man, Lingtama..?]

"Little bastard, you dare kill WuTian senior brother, such nerves!"

The four dark clothed men who were left unconsciously gained faces filled with anger, but those faces turned into looks of shock.

"You....wasn't your cultivation at martial dao fourth layer? When did you advance to martial dao fifth layer, XuanQi outside of body?

How did you advance so fast!?"

Ling Fei's chest rose up and down rapidly, that last strike, even though he had performed it in his head multiple times, one move of splitting blade cut, the power of it has reached such a high level, even managing to shock Ling Fei!

『 Killed Martial Dao Fifth Layer WuTian, gained Experience x 500!』

『 Congratulations player Ling Fei, Activated PvP System, awarded one First Entering JiangHu Badge, after equipping will grant Movement Speed + 1, Charges Left x 1, Duration 1 hour』

Without any warning, the 『 System 』sounded, causing Ling Fei to almost not recover from the shock, when did the 『 Leveling System』have this type of ability?

“Dang, killing people gives experience? I didn’t hear wrong right?”

Ling Fei has been having headaches trying to find ways of killing magic beasts, but he didn’t think that killing other people would also grant experience, and granting way more than magic beasts too! This.....

Even though this was his first time killing a person, Ling Fei didn’t have any regrets or qualms, on the contrary, he was filled with excitement. From the situation, he must eliminate this danger without giving them any chances to react.

“Haha, very surprised right?” Ling Fei finished thinking and raised his black iron blade once again, fresh blood dripping from it, the blade’s body shining with cold light, eyes shining with killing intent, “No need to ask why, because all of you will die under I, Your father’s, blade!”

“Splitting blade cut!”

Ling Fei moved again, and cut towards the person nearest to him, the black iron blade slashed out, the XuanQi shot out, turning into an air blade that exuded a terrifying aura.

That black clothed person was still in shock, before he could react, his body split into two halves, eyes showing unwillingness. The body exploding into two halves snapped the other three people out of their shock.

“Everyone attack together, this blade technique is strange, do not face it alone!”

The leader, ShangWu’s, stupefied expression turned into anger before unconsciously turning back into an expression filled with shock! He has never thought that this trash, Ling Fei, would turn them into jokes. The rumours that said he was a Martial Dao Fourth Layer was completely wrong, and thus causing them to be unprepared, resulting in two people dying right away.

“Clear cloud sword technique, first move, Mountains in the cloud!”

“Rapid Blade Technique, second move, Lightning strike!”

“Cloud sea sword Technique, third move, Soft Cloud Sea!”

....

The three black clothed men, would never have thought that they would one day attack together to face against a trash in their eyes, yet

today, this trash became a strong individual in their eyes.

“Little bastard, with us three attacking simultaneously, even if you were at the Martial Dao Sixth Layer, you will still die in our hands, there is no one who can stop our combined attacks!”

Blade Qi, Sword Qi, split the air in their wake.

Ling Fei kept his cool and used <>, using 40% of his XuanQi in the process.

“Their combined attacks might be strong, but I have the <>, so I can ignore them, no matter what, I must not let them leave this place. Once the news gets out, then i’ll have troubles, especially because of this <> technique, which even Gold Order Blade Techniques can’t even compare to.

Ling Fei gritted his teeth, strong determination shone in his eyes, firming his resolution to kill them.

Staking it all on one move.

“Splitting Blade Cut!”

At this moment, Ling Fei could only put his all into this technique.

50% of his Xuan Qi went into the black iron blade and shot out of the blade in mid air, becoming the Splitting Blade Cut Qi, causing the blade

to make buzzing noises.

Boom!

The original 3 meter long Blade Qi became 4 meters long, the white air blade contained a trace of evil, exuding a savage evil posture, you would feel that there was a huge wave that will engulf and obliterate all in its path, an unrivaled aura.

"My Splitting blade cut, unknown order technique, but it is definitely not a ordinary Xuan Technique, I, your father, don't believe that this technique can't win against you all!"

The savage blade qi slashed towards the three.

The three black clothed men suddenly feel their scalps numb, the power of their attacks combined will even win against a Martial Dao Sixth Layer, but this blade technique in front of them actually exuded an even more dangerous aura.

Unbelievable!

"Boom Boom!"

Sword Qi, Shattered!!

Blade Qi, Shattered!!

Broken by one move, Broken from one cut.

The long black blade pointed towards the three attacks, the air blade sweeping through all of the attacks, cutting all three in half and shattering them, even so, the air blade still had vast amounts of energy rippling in it, and the explosive energy blasted Ling Fei back into a tree, causing many leaves to fall.

As for the three men, they stood there like tree trunks, imposing and unmoving, with the expression on their faces stuck with disbelief.

"Such a tyrannical Blade Technique.... this cannot be a ordinary technique...."

"Little bastard, you will not die an easy death!"

"Senior brother will definitely avenge us!"

Boooooooooom!

The three bodies exploded, a huge wave of air blasted all the leaves in the surrounding forest away and the stench of blood spread out throughout the area.

Chapter 25: Training the <<Wind Body Technique!>>

White fog shrouded the forest, with the occasional bird sound.

Cough Cough

A rich and strong bloody fragrance, spread out in this area of the forest. Following the wave of the bloody scent, a sound that did not belong in the forest followed it.

"Huuu Huuu, Finally they are all dead!"

[tl: huuu Huuu = panting!]

Standing under a towering tree, a person shakily stood up, it looked like if there was a light breeze, he would be blown away.

Enough of that. This person was naturally Ling Fei.

"Huuu Huuu!"

Ling Fei's face was pale white, gasping for breath, his chest rising and falling rapidly, his body of black robes slashed to bits by the energy from the attack, starting to resemble a beggar's robes, making him look very haggard.

Thinking back to that round of attacks, Ling Fei felt that he was being

too bold.

Luckily, everything went as he had planned, the move Splitting Blade Cut blocked and shattered the incoming attacks and the unbreakable golden body was able to take the energy from the explosions, that's how he was still alive while the other three exploded.

If it wasn't for this, Ling Fei would not be able to still safely stand there.

.....

『Killed Martial Dao Fifth Layer Shang Wu, Gained Experience x 500! 』

『Killed Martial Dao Fifth Layer Li Shan, Gained Experience x 500! 』

『Killed Martial Dao Fifth Layer Zhang Wu, Gained Experience x 500! 』

The cold voice of the system rang out, as per usual...

Hearing the system's voice confirming the death of the three, Ling Fei lowered his guard, and proceeded to cough out blood.

"Unbreakable golden body really doesn't live up to its name... If only I can train it to full completion stage, then not even the three people that attacked together will be able to harm me, not like the situation where I had to make such an effort and still received light injuries."

Ling Fei laughed to himself.

If this news were to be leaked out, people would probably be shocked silly.

Five Martial Dao fifth layer experts, all easily killed by a person, would definitely be an unfathomable thing, at least there will be few people who would believe this is real.

Just from this accomplishment alone is enough for Ling Fei to be proud of himself.

Regrettably in Ling Fei's eyes, the him of now is still too weak, this kind of thinking will probably cause many people to feel ashamed of themselves

.....

Swallowing a Qi Gathering Pellet, he sat down in a lotus position.

Taking half a day to recover, he managed to recover 10% of his Xuan Qi, recovering a portion of his ability, making him able to defend himself against any dangers that might pop up.

Ling Fei stood up again to collect his spoils of war.

How could he forget about his spoils of war after fighting so hard for it against such strong enemies?

Not knowing when it started but with regards to spoils of war, Ling Fei was very mindful of it.

"5 Martial Dao Fifth Layer experts, no matter how you look at it, they should at least have some personal belongings right?" Ling Fei thought.

After searching for a short while, Ling Fei was speechless..

"Fuck, You can't joke around with me like this!"

When Ling Fei looked around for spoils of war and saw nothing but the exploded mess from his own move, he start to regret, why would he use a such tyrannical blade technique?

Splitting Blade Cut, just as its name implies, uses a brutal attack to split everything in half, causing their bodies to explode from the force of the attack, becoming uncomplete bodies.

Things such as Silver bills, all became dust, secret manuals, don't even mention it.

After yet another search he smiled, at last, he found something that was not broken!

First was the silver, although the silver bills were ripped to pieces, the solid silver, however, remained.

Since the silver did not have any issues, the gold did not have any issues either. After some rough counting, there was probably 1000 silver coins and 500 gold coins, barely counting as some noteworthy spoils.

"After the journey the thing I am missing most is money, these will suit I, your father, just right!"

Ling Fei was very happy, there existed nobody who didn't like gold and silver, the items that a martial artist must possess was wealth! He will never dislike having more.

<<Rapid Blade Technique>> secret manual. This manual was the only one that was not broken into bits from the XuanQi Attack.

"Not a bad blade technique, Splitting Blade Cut is way too ferocious, its power is way strong costing me too much Xuan Qi.

This Rapid Blade Technique also uses the same principles, the same tyrannical manner, First-rate Xuan Technique, perfect for my training!"

Sword techniques, Ling Fei did not like as much.

Blade Techniques, this was what Ling Fei liked.

<<Splitting Blade Technique>>, it's power far exceeding the norm, was able to break three attacks with just one attack, leaving an impression that it was invincible, arousing suspicions that it was at least as strong as a Gold Order Blade Technique.

So, Ling Fei became more and more interested in blade techniques.

A First-rate secret manual like <<Rapid Blade Technique>>, if it was outside of the sect, it would be worth at least ten thousand silvers at its lowest price, and even then there is no guarantee that one would find a seller.

From this trip, Ling Fei had obtained quite a bit of good loot.

Luckily, Ling Fei left fairly early, so there were not too many people around the outer area of the Black Water Mountains, the bodies on the ground, he couldn't be bothered to deal with them. He believed that when he return, he could easily find out who was pulling the strings behind them.

No matter who that person would be, Ling Fei would definitely not let him get away scot-free, this bill of revenge, he will firmly remember it in his heart.

.....

Outer area of the Black Water Mountain Range.

Huge, towering trees everywhere, huge branches that block the sunlight, causing vast areas of the forest to be dark and gloomy, giving out a cold atmosphere, like a prehistoric jungle.

“This place isn’t bad, there shouldn’t be any people who will be here. I’ll use this place to practice my <<Wind Body Technique>> to Big Completion Stage then.”

Ling Fei appeared under a huge towering tree in his black robes.

He would not be so cautious if it weren’t for the ambush from earlier.

Just because of the ambush, Ling Fei decided to train <<Wind Body Technique>> to Big Completion Stage before heading deeper into the mountain range to kill magic beasts.

“<<Splitting blade technique>>, comparable to a gold order technique, then this <<Wind Body Technique>> won’t be bad either, if I had learned the <<Wind Body Technique>> before that fight, I imagine that using it together with the blade technique would probably be even more powerful.”

Having some understanding of <<Splitting Blade Cut>>, Ling Fei really anticipated the power from the <<Wind Body Technique>>.

<<Agile Monkey Body>> method was only a normal body method, far beneath <<Wind Body Technique>>, and in a place as dangerous as the black water mountains, a good body technique will show its use some way or another, and in crucial moments it could even determined life and death!

.....

『 Player Ling Fei, Confirm the learning of <<Wind Body Technique>>?』

“Confirm!”

Last time when he was awarded the technique, he didn't learn it right away, but stored it in his inventory.

When the system notification came, the profound mysteries contained in the wind body technique came pouring into his soul, causing his expression to slightly change.

“What a weird body technique.”

In the process of comprehending the profound mysteries of the technique, Ling Fei's face started to change.

<<Wind Body Technique>> was no normal technique, it was a lightening method.

Body Technique, With the wind.

Lightening Technique, With the wind.

The two combining together, becoming an odd existence.

Ling Fei did not rush in the training of this, even if he delays for four or five days, there shouldn't be any problems, he wanted to completely

understand this technique first.

.....

Lightening Technique, With the wind.

Has a total of three small realms!

First realm, Person as the Wind, Passage without a shadow.

Second Realm, Wind as the Person, Person In the Wind.

Third Realm, Person With the Wind, Omnipresent With the Wind.

Lightening Technique, with the wind, was not hard to understand based on a literal sense, even more so since the system had already explained the profound mysteries.

But after reading every word and phrase, Ling Fei's brows furrowed together at times and relaxed at times, completely residing in his soul realm to comprehend the profoundness of the technique. After he finished the last sentence of the explanation, he couldn't help but cry out a praise.

"It really is the Heavens helping me, this method perfectly suits me, if I

had learned this technique earlier, then killing those five would have been a piece of cake, even if it's only in the first realm of completion!"

Ling Fei's eyes shone with excitement.

Chapter 26 Body Technique Small Completion Stage

Black Water Mountain Range!

In a desolate and remote forest.

"Peng!"

High up in the air, a shadow of a person fell down like a broken stringed kite, causing the ground to tremble.

"What the hell is this Wing Body Technique, how come it's so hard to even train it to Entry Level Completion?"

The person climbed up from the ground, and shook his entire body, shaking off dust and leafs. A sound of satisfaction that naturally came out echoed through the forest.

"I, Your Father, don't believe in any ghosts, a mere lightening technique with the wind, if I can't even learn the first stage for this, then how can I go kill magic beasts!"

.....

"Peng!"

The young man fell down again.

"Damn, Again!"

"Peng!"

In the forest, a thumping sound could be continuously heard, obviously that youth had failed again.

"Again, I, Your Father, don't believe that I can't learn this!"

"Peng!"

"Ahhhhhhh, Again!"

"Peng!"

"Peng!"

That day, in the remote forest, the sounds of a falling object hitting the ground never stopped, those huge towering trees shook, as if even they couldn't bear to watch any further.

.....

"Peng!"

After yet another failure.

The youth climbed up from the ground, the entire body a sorry figure, a figure that resembled someone who lived deep in the mountains for decades without changing clothes.

Endless failures, endless tries, this was Ling Fei.

After continuously failing countless times, Ling Fei's brows furrowed into a line. There is no way to understand why he cannot learn it, because he clearly understands the profound mysteries of the technique.

Huu Huu!!

After breathing out some turbid air, his stomach made rumbling sounds.

Hungry.

"Lets first find something to fill the stomach!"

Training in the lightening technique with the wind was harder than he had thought. Such a tiny stage had Ling Fei stuck there for an entire morning, even until now he still has not made any headway.

.....

After killing a Low-Level Magic Beast Snow Rabbit.

Ling Fei bluntly butchered it, gathered some firewood and started positioning it for roasting. Having done this before, this entire process wasn't something hard for him.

"Clearly, I understand the profoundness behind it, but why can't I learn it, just what is happening?"

Sitting on the rock and watching the rabbit meat cook on the fire, Ling Fei sank into deep thinking.

The Leveling system has sent the profound mysteries of the <<Wind Body Technique>> directly into his head, so Ling Fei didn't need to comprehend it by himself, thus making learning any Xuan Technique extra easy and fast.

Unbreakable golden body, shattering jade hand, splitting blade cut...

Ling Fei learned all of those with ease, there was no difficulty to speak of.

But, why did he get stuck on this wind body technique, this complicates things a lot.

Lightening technique with the wind, the first stage, Person as the Wind,

Passage without a shadow.

Just as the name indicates, the speed must reach a certain level, then the person will become something like the wind, and will succeed in advancing into the first stage, Person as the Wind, Passage without a shadow.

"Could it be I am stuck somewhere? But I am clearly doing everything according to the profound mysteries, so why can i not reach the maximum speed?"

"No, no, not like this."

"Could it be i still need to comprehend something before able to learn the technique and enter the first stage?"

.....

Ling Fei's thoughts were so tangled that he held his head in both hands.

If the <<Wind Body Technique>> wasn't so important, Ling Fei wouldn't learn it even if he had to die, but, against his wishes, the wind technique was the most important thing, because if he could learn it, his battle strength would increase by several fold.

One to two times his battle strength, what does that imply, even an idiot could see.....

This was only one of the reason.

The second reason was because of the badge First Entering JiangHu* that was randomly awarded by the system for starting the pvp system, once used, can increase speed by 1, as for its actual effects, there is temporarily no way to find out.

[Editor: As said in an earlier chapter in case you forgot... JiangHu is a famous phrase to describe the martial art world, literally meaning the great rivers and the vast mountains of nature]

Ling Fei believes that if he could learn the <<Wind Body Technique>>, then in the event that he meets some danger, then he can use the badge along with the technique, his speed will reach a terrifying new level, becoming one of his last resorts...

For the sake of this, he must learn the technique.

"Just where am I wrong? There is no reason for it to be like this."

.....

Ling Fei wasn't the type of person to keep walking into a dead end, he focused more on finding out where he went wrong, because as long as he understood that, then all the problems could be resolved, then where's the fear of not learning this body technique?

.....

Ling Fei was confused, frustrated beyond words...

Just at this moment, a light breeze blew by.

The cool and crisp wind blew across Ling Fei's face, making the wounds on his face and his entire body very comfortable.

The fire burning in front of him, danced in waves of red hot flames, and under the breeze, it formed into all kinds of shapes, but stayed formless, allowing the crisp wind to pass through it.

Someone once said, once you understand it, everything will seem very easy, but if not, then everything will be hard as reaching the heavens.

Ling Fei looked frozen, his eyes had fallen on the fire unconsciously, just as the wind blew by, no trace, in that moment, his heart felt something.

The tree branches were moving

The fire was dancing.

The wind on his face left behind a cool feeling.

Uncatchable, Undetainable, No trace to be found.

.....

"Yes, Yes, It's like this, I finally understand where I was wrong!"

Ling Fei's suddenly had an insight in his mind and he stood up with a whoosh, the speed so fast that it was unfathomable, he comprehended.

"Wind yields to the tiger and the cloud yields to the dragon. Why did I try to stubbornly try to learn this from a martial technique's perspective. Wind Body Technique is pointing to the essence of the wind, the formless and traceless.....wind, omnipresent yet nowhere..."

Ling Fei's eyes glowed.

"Lighten, With the wind!"

As the words sounded, Ling Fei's body bent at a weird angle, and he stood on the tips of his toes, then his entire person just floated away, as if the wind blew him away. The movement of the floating was traceless, without tracks, no directions yet the speed was unbelievably fast, leaving behind after images, as if to prove that there was once something there.

"Finally, I can completely control this first stage of <<Wind Body Technique>>, Person as the Wind, Passage without a shadow!"

.....

Ling Fei would have never thought.

That because of blankly staring into air, he comprehended the meaning of the wind, and he had thought that it would at least take him a few more days.

After entering the technique's door, Ling Fei found that he could move as he wished with the lightening technique. Other than not able to control the finer details, the other areas were not too shabby, just as it was described for the first stage.

The current stage he was is Person as the Wind, Passage without a shadow!

Ling Fei became aware of the difference and distance between the stages.

Learning the first stage.

Lightening technique, With the wind.

Body technique, With the wind.

Ling Fei found that he has already comprehended, just like the information in his brain. Usable when wished, and would not have any signs of being stuck again.

After using it for a while, Ling Fei showed great excitement on his face.

"Splitting blade cut!"

Ling Fei grabbed his black iron blade and attacked with the body technique With the wind. If there was someone there, they would definitely be very shocked, because Ling Fei was like the wind, instantly closing the distance to his target, leaving behind after images, and it only took less than a breath's time.

"KaCha!"

A tree almost 1 meter in diameter, under one flying blade qi, fell down, frightening countless birds in the forest.

"Haha, with this speed and this blade technique, my battle strength has raised by more than two hundred percent, if i meet Martial Dao 5th Layer cultivators again, they won't be able to block a single attack!"

Chapter 27: Training in battle

"Black Water Mountain Range!

In the dense forest, a single shadow flitted through, lightly landing on the tree branches before floating several meters to another branch, body as light as a swallow, rapidly disappearing into the forest.

"So this is the area that the fourth-rank mad wolf lives in?"

Landing lightly on the top of a huge tree, a person looked down upon this area, furrowing his brows.

Ever since he had practiced the <<Wind Body Technique>> to entry stage, reaching that first small realm and spending half a day to solidify his grasp to be able to control the power contained within. From no fine control over the distance traveled at the start, to moving as he wished and with precision.

After familiarizing himself with the <<Wind Body Technique>>, Ling Fei headed straight for the area that the fourth-rank mad wolf lives in.

He needed to level up!

He needed to level up repeatedly!

Magic beasts were the most suitable tool for this situation.

When a dangerous air came from within the dark and gloomy forest, Ling Fei raised his brows and smelled the odor, it belonged to magic beasts, causing his eyes to light up, fourth-stage Mad Wolf, one of his butcher targets.

.....

Fourth-rank magic beast, Mad Wolf!!

A mad wolf about 3 meters long with a grey white fur came out from the forest, resembling an enlarged version of the wolf from earth, with a pair of bloodshot eyes and a stifling aura around it. It moved its huge body, walking out of the trees, standing there gently, but bringing with it huge pressure to its surroundings, and gazed at the surroundings with its savage eyes.

Awoooooo.....

After the mad wolf howled for a bit, all the birds were scared away, it turned around and dragged the carcass of some unknown magic beast, splaying open its huge mouth and ripped apart the sturdy carcass with one chomp, certainly a terrifying sight....

"Ohhh boy, no wonder the Mad Wolf is a fourth level magic beast!"

Ling Fei, hiding in the trees, widened his eyes, feeling the dangerous aura emanating from the beast.

Low stage magic beasts, Ling Fei has killed so much that he had thought that the Middle-stage magic beasts would not be that much harder to kill, but after seeing this Mad Wolf's display in front of him, he reconsidered. Fourth-stage magic beasts are not something that low-stage magic beast could compare with.

Not only in aura, but even in techniques.

A fourth-level magic beast Mad Wolf, emphasizes on its huge strength and strong defense, having a very savage behavior towards anything that enters its territory, marking all invaders as hostile enemies, hence the reason why it is feared by many.

The knowledge regarding the Mad Wolf appeared inside of Ling Fei's mind.

"This guy must be worth a lot of experience!"

Ling Fei smacked his lips and looked at his leveling tool.

Awooo!!

All of a sudden, the mad wolf raised its head from feeding and looked towards Ling Fei's hiding area with a savage look, releasing a murderous aura around it.

.....

"Not good, I've been discovered!"

Ling Fei never would have thought that a fourth-level magic beast Mad Wolf would possess such acute senses, actually locating his hiding spot.

"Who cares if you discovered me. There is no need to worry because I, Your Father, will start with you!"

The black iron blade fell into his hands, and the blade body whirled, giving out beams of cold light. Ling Fei put his determination into the blade.

"Wind body technique!"

Ling Fei moved in an instant, his toes lightly touching the branch and sent his body floating down to the ground as if he was a leaf, floating without a purpose and passing without a trace.

This was the profoundness of the <<Wind Body Technique>>.

"Rapid blade technique, First move, Relentless torrent!"

The blade pointed directly at the mad wolf and shot out several blades of qi.

After learning the <<Wind Body Technique>>, Ling Fei didn't mind additionally learning the <<Rapid Blade Technique>> while he was at it.

This blade technique was a first-rate technique and possessed a total of six moves. Even though its power cannot compare to <<Splitting Blade Cut>>, but when used with Nine Turn XuanQi, its power is greatly boosted. Since it doesn't use a lot of xuanqi either, it was very fitting.

The mad wolf spent a lot of effort to get its meal, and just as it was enjoying its hard earned meal, it found an intruder, enraging it, thinking that the newcomer is challenging itself. At this moment, everything seemed to have stopped moving.

"Awooo..."

The howl showed the resentment of the mad wolf, and it threw down its meal. The huge body raised up into the air, not hindered at all by its size. The wolf shot through the air and clawed at Ling Fei's vitals with its claws wrapped in cold light.

Violent and savage aura exploding from its body.

"Ha, nice timing!"

Ling Fei, not affected at all, gripped the black iron blade tightly and slashed down, creating a 3 meter long blade qi, wanting to cut the wolf in half.

"Boom!"

Rapid blade technique, after Big Completion Stage, contains the might of lightning within its moves, creating sounds of thunder after each strike.

Such a move, after landing on the body of the Mad Wolf caused the wolf's huge body to get blown away like a broken kite, breaking numerous trees in its path, once again scaring away the birds.

"Awwooo!!"

The mad wolf shook off the leaves clinging to its fur, not looking one bit injured and glared at Ling Fei with a pair of angry eyes.

"What a strong defense!"

"My rapid blade technique is only at Small Completion stage, all i need to do is use it more and train it. This mad wolf can actually withstand one blow, middle-stage magic beasts aren't for show!"

"But this is good too, since it has such a good defense, then I can kill two birds with one stone, and train the <<Rapid Blade Technique>> to big completion stage while I am at it, that'll definitely boost my strength."

After landing on the ground, Ling Fei smirked, with countless thoughts flashing through his head, and his mouth curved into a smile while gazing at a wolf, looking like a greedy goblin.

.....

"Body technique, with the wind!"

"Rapid blade technique, first move, Relentless Torrent!"

"Rapid blade technique, second move, Thunder Strike!"

"Rapid blade technique, third move, Rush of thousand lightning!"

Time passed by, not knowing how long has passed.

The same place, the same person, the same magic beast.

Ling Fei was like a dancing leaf, leaving behind afterimages. If there was a person there, that person would definitely be flabbergasted, because this was not something that a body technique could achieve.

As Ling Fei's body moved, shadows of his blade filled the air, leaving behind continuous sounds of thunder rolling distinctly in the quiet forest.

This was the sign of the blade technique about to enter the Big Completion stage.

Using a strength-type mad wolf to train his blade technique, only someone like Ling Fei, this daredevil would dare to do so.

"Pu!"

"Pu!!"

"Pu!!!"

The blade technique was like the horns of an antelope, untraceable and indefensible, in its perfect form.

"My Rapid blade technique is almost done, all that's left is to spend more time on it, if I continue like this there won't be any more benefits, it's time to end this."

The Mad Wolf that was treated as a training dummy at this moment, was very pitiful, just like a stray dog. Its appearance and bearing of a fourth-stage magic beast was gone without a trace, now only resembling a pitiful and haggard dog.

"Thunder Strike!"

Rapid blade technique, second move.

Once again, the thundering sound came, breaking the air, emanating a terrifying and stifling pressure, as if the thunder was right by one's ear.

The blade technique at Big Completion stage gave off a certain kind of aura, with the blade still in its sheath, it would give off an aura, the aura is like the blade itself, and the blade itself becomes the aura.

Within the blade technique, there appeared to be flashes of illusionary lighting streaking by.

"Awooo..."

The Mad Wolf was already at the point where its body was battered all over,

After this last blade move slashed towards it, the mad wolf's pupils dilated, the fur on its body stood on its end, and it felt a great wave of indefensible danger bearing down with no way to retaliate.

The blade flashed by with the speed of lighting, cutting down the middle of the wolf's back.

Stick legs, tofu back, broom tail and an iron head, Ling Fei was very clear on this point, killing this mad wolf was the same as killing a wolf on earth, the same reasoning.

Tofu back, the Mad Wolf's only weakness.

KaCha!

This blade cut bore down with the power of thunder behind it, splitting the wolf into two halves, spraying bloody gore everywhere.

Even after death, the wolf didn't understand where it went wrong, and what did it do to deserve this treatment from this demonic human.

『Killed fourth-stage magic beast, gained experience x 300!』

Chapter 28: Advancing to Martial Dao Sixth Layer

“Relentless Rush!”

“Lightning Strike!”

BOOOOOOOOM!

In a remote region of the forest in the Black Water Mountains, a Fourth Stage Magic Beast had suddenly died, tainting the grass around the area.

『Killed Fourth Stage Magic Beast, Lightning Tiger, Gained experience x 300!』

Ling Fei held the long blade in his hand, blood trickling down the blade, from the tip of the sword to the ground.

“The <<Rapid Blade Technique>> will soon reach Big Completion Stage, so killing Fourth Stage Magic Beast, the Mad Wolf is gradually becoming easier. Soon, I’ll be able to kill it with a single strike!”

This type of action repeated endlessly everywhere inside the forest!

This was the eighth day inside the mountains.

.....

Day 18 in the Black Water Mountain Range!

Rapid blade technique has reached big completion stage, with thunder noises produced with every swing of the blade, giving off a terrifying aura and presence.

The <<Rapid Blade Technique>> has finally reached Big Completion Stage, thundering noises are now produces with every swing of the blade! Emanating a terrifying aura.

"Slash!"

"Slash!!"

"Slash!!!"

The battle continues inside the Black Water Mountain Forest!

In the vast forest, a Fourth Stage Lightning Tiger transformed sped up, looking like a flash of lightning, so fast that it couldn't be tracked with the eye.

Even so, it still could not avoid the blade strike that caused it to split into half, causing fresh blood to splatter everywhere! The tiger died with unwillingness and confusion until the its very end, like every other tiger had!

『Killed Fourth Stage Magic Beast, Lightning Tiger, gained experience x

300!』

『Killed Fourth Stage Magic Beast, Lightning Tiger, gained experience x 300!』

『Killed Fourth Stage Magic Beast, Lightning Tiger, gained experience x 300!』

....

Day 25 in the Black Water Mountain Range!

“Relentless Rush!”

“Lightning Strike!”

“Thousand Lightning”

Ling Fei moved as if he was dancing, with a long blade held in his hand. With a unmoving smile, he danced within the crowd of magic beasts. The wind body technique making him like a wisp of wind, moving without trace.

Ling Fei gracefully moved about, looking as if he is dancing!

With a long blade held in his hand, an unmoving smile, he danced within the horde of magic beasts, the <<Wind Body Technique>>

causing him to move like a swift gale of wind, moving without a trace!

“Roaaaar!”

With a flash of his blade, another Fifth Stage Magic Beast fell.

The strong defense as strong as a tofu in front of his blade, completely sliced through!

『Killed Fifth Stage Magic Beast, Wind Fire Bear, gained experience x 500!』

“Roaaaar!”

Another Wind Fire Bear roared and with its enormous body, charged towards Ling Fei’s back.

Without doubt, if this charge hits, the end can only be heavy injuries or death!

“Humph, a mere magic beast, lie down!”

Ling Fei moved as if there were eyes on his back, he drifted in a strange fashion and appeared behind the charging bear. With a single stroke of his blade, the blade accurately slashed at the weak point of the bear,

splitting the bear in two, spraying blood everywhere, staining Ling Fei's robes bright red.

Ling Fei reacted as if there were eyes behind his head, drifting in a strange fashion and suddenly appearing behind the charging bear! With a single but accurate slash of his blade, he hit the bear's weak point, splitting the bear into two, spraying blood everywhere turning Ling Fei's robes bright red.

『Killed Fifth Stage Magic Beast, Wind Fire Bear, gained experience x 500!』

Under the <<Wind Body Technique>>, Ling Fei was just like he was the wind itself!

Even though the Fifth Stage Magic Beats are strong, they could not even touch Ling Fei, let alone injure him! Everytime he fell into danger, he would use the technique and escape like the wind, a normal person under the same conditions would have died numerous times.

With a flash of the blade came the death of a beast!

If there were people here to watch, they would think their eyes were fooling them

.....

After half an hour.

Ling Fei was like a person made of blood. He stood in the middle of a field of dead magic beasts, with killing intent so thick that it's almost tangible, causing fear by just approaching him!

"10 thousand experience gained."

Ling Fei let out a turbid breath and checked his injuries, letting out a bitter laugh.

"A Fifth Stage Magic Beast. No matter its attack or reflex, it is several times higher than a Fourth Stage Magic Beasts. No wonder people won't challenge a group of them by themselves. I guess i am the first to do this in history right?"

He rubbed his nose and smugly smiled.

Ever since he started killing Fourth Stage Magic Beasts, he gained a large amount of experience. Until the end, he could almost kill a magic beast with a single attack. After continuing this for 25 days, Ling Fei changed his target from the Fourth Stage Magic Beasts to the Fifth Stage Magic Beasts.

He started out by killing the Fifth Stage Magic Beasts one by one, but after he killed a few, he found that different beasts had different weaknesses, and he was able to discern those spots with practice, becoming a huge asset in battle.

Today however, Ling Fei met misfortune.

He had originally planned to kill a lonely Wind Fire Bear, but a moment of distraction caused him to enter the territory of the Wind Fire Bears. Then came the scene in front of him, facing a huge group of bears. Good thing it was only fright and no harm was taken, he had only received minor injuries.

“Next level is still 100 thousand experience away, I guess I need ten more days!”

.....

Day 36 in the Black Water Mountain Range!

“DIE!”

A fifth stage magic beast died.

After a month of training, Ling Fei had already trained the <<Rapid Blade Technique>> to Big Completion Stage a long time ago, to the point where the blade will emanate a terrifying aura with every attack!

『Killed fifth stage magic beast blood wolf, gained experience x 500! 』

“Congratulations player Ling Fei, successfully leveling up to martial dao sixth layer, awarded treasure bag x 1, silver coins x 5000!”

『 Congratulations player Ling Fei, successfully leveling up to Martial Dao Sixth Layer, awarded treasure bag x 1, silver coins x 5000!』

Ling Fei couldn't resist the urge to shout out in excitement even though he already expected this!

"Hahahaha, I, Your Father, have finally reached Martial Dao Sixth Layer!"

Martial Dao Eighth Layer is a GangQi expert, giving huge pressure to Ling Fei, but with every increase in cultivation, Ling Fei gains more power to fight against that pressure.

Leveling up to Martial Dao Sixth Layer took him almost 2 months of time, not long nor short. Ling Fei didn't have any complaints because if this news reaches the God Martial Art Sect, there would definitely be a lot of people that would be shocked witless.

After a period of excitement, a small and neat black bag appeared above Ling Fei's hands.

"So this is the so called treasure bag?"

Originally thinking that upon leveling up to sixth layer, he would be awarded with a fist or blade technique, but the award this time was a treasure bag? He was kind of shocked by this unexpected outcome.

But when he focused on the bag, something weird happened!"

“Treasure bag, a space that a martial artist carries around, can store any item, cannot store living objects, cannot be traded, disappears on death, items inside the bag when it disappears will drop on the ground!”

Ling Fei stared at that notice with his jaws hanging open.

“Hell, this can’t be the legendary space bag right?”

“I remember that there was a record in the God Martial Art Sect, that Xuan Tian continent’s Xuan Warriors will obtain a treasure bag that can store objects, could this be it?”

.....

Ling Fei followed the instructions provided and learned how to operate the bag.

The method was fairly easy, imagine an object, and as long as the bag can hold it, the item will be stored inside, easy and convenient! Now only for \$9.99!!!

Ah, getting a little off topic there.

Ling fei was shocked and happy at the same time, after a series of testing, he confirmed the magicness of the bag.

He once heard in God Martial Art Sect from someone that their treasure

bag had enough space to fit a table inside, but Ling Fei's treasure bag had the space of half a room, the bag currently empty!

"I am rich, this time i am really rich!"

Ling fei understood more than anyone the benefits of this bag, the size of the space inside was the key point, with more space, the more stuff he can store!

"Haha, just in time to store all these pelts that i got, with this bag to store stuff, there is no need to worry about carrying these anymore!"

The first thing that came to mind was the pelts that he was carrying, just as he was worrying on how to carry these precious pelts...

Ding! The solution appeared, just like a sleepy person suddenly receiving a pillow!

.....

He stored the pelts carefully and opened the system to check the experience bar.

Once again, he almost turned into a statue, the original 300 thousand experience had been raised to 500 thousand, a whopping 200 thousand increase. He almost fell down from the shock factor.

"Damn, is this still playable?!"

Before he could recover from his shock, a tremor ran through the ground and passed under his feet, shaking him awake from his trance.

"Lightening technique, With The Wind!"

Ling Fei swung his body and landed atop a towering tree, looking into the distance.

Chapter 29 Terrifying Eighth-stage Magic Beast!

"Looks like there is fighting ahead!", said Ling Fei standing atop a tree, looking into the distance.

"Isn't this the feeling that magic beasts give off?"

Ling Fei's face took on a weird expression, doubting his thinking process, how can something this peculiar happen?

After advancing to Martial Dao Sixth layer, Ling Fei's sixth sense increased by leaps and bounds, and the feeling of danger clearly came from the distant mountains, that terrifying aura washing across him in waves.

The ground trembled as crowds of magic beasts fled in his direction.

Ling Fei trusted in himself, the aura that washed over was definitely a strong magic beast capable of killing him.

"What could have possibly happened inside the mountains, why would so many magic beasts run away?"

"Could it be there is a new boss that spawned in there?"

Ling Fei was a game otaku through and through, and the first thought

that popped up in his mind was a boss spawning, causing his eyes to glow with excitement, *as if a man saw a naked girl in front of him. [1]

[ripper: most guy thinks that, and girls the reverse]

Other than a huge boss, what else can scare so many magic beasts to run away?

.....

After observing for the time it takes to burn a stick of incense....

After observing for the time it takes a stick of incense to burn.

"It must be a big boss."

Ling Fei looked towards the distant mountains and confirmed his own guess.

If a normal person met a crowd of fleeing magic beasts, the first thought would be to run in the opposite direction for safety's sake.

Ling Fei was different, he had a desire to jump straight in this mess appeared instead.

"My <<Wind Body Technique>> has reached the level of Person as the Wind, Passage without a Shadow., so even if i meet big danger, I can deal

with it, and if by chance i find a crowd of magic beasts fighting it out, i can play the fisherman.”

[tl: fisherman refers to sitting back and let the prey exhaust themselves before reeling in the benefits without too much effort on the part of the fisherman]

The hot blood of a youth flowed in his veins.

Ling Fei’s strength reached Martial Dao Sixth Layer, solidifying XuanQi, a level higher than Fifth Layer, having adventurous thoughts are completely normal.

“The magic beasts running in front is perfect for me to test out my new solidifying XuanQi technique, great for boosting my fighting skills!”

Ling Fei made his decision and didn’t second-guess himself.

.....

Black Water Mountain Range!

The originally peaceful forest became one filled with roars of fleeing beasts.

Boooooommm!

With a loud sound, huge flame red beasts wildly ran out of the forest, as if scared to death of what was in there, crashing and shattering numerous tree trunks in its path without a care, causing the beast to bleed all over and pieces of skin and muscle to fly all over the place. But the beasts did not care about its injuries and fled at fast speeds into the forest, endless fear in their eyes.

This was a Fourth-stage Magic Beast, Wind Fire Bear.

“Who would have thought that the arrogant Fourth-stage Magic Beast can also be as pitiful as a stray dog, what kind of magic beast can have such an effect, could it be a Sixth-stage Magic Beast? Perhaps a Seventh-stage Magic Beast?

Ling Fei stood atop his tree, pondering.

On his path towards the source of the chaos, he had seen many Fourth-stage Magic Beasts in the crowd, but they were nothing but ants when compared to the other magic beasts fleeing.

At least, in Ling Fei’s eyes they were.

.....

Fourth-stage Magic Beast, Great Earth Bear.

Fifth-stage Magic Beast, Black Water Giant Croc.

Third-stage Magic Beast, Swamp Croc.

Second-stage magic beast, forest leopard.

.....

Inside the forest, as long it was a sensible magic beast, it was fleeing like a stray dog in every possible direction.

This type of magic beast flood, no matter who meet this would have numb scalps just from the sheer pressure of it, because once one is surrounded by magic beast, it can only end with death or heavy injuries, and the chances of death is obviously much greater.

The crowd of beasts did not distinguish between friend or foe, even natural enemies did not bother to attack each other, the only thought they had was to run.

“Sixth-stage Magic Beast, Berserk Giant Bear!”

A 6 meter tall giant bear roared with anger within the magic beast crowd, killing a Fifth Stage Magic Beast with a single swipe of its claws, and a few more roars later, there were a few more dead beasts.

In a high place, a familiar voice gasping could be heard.

“Am I seeing a ghost? How did a Sixth-stage Magic Beast appear!”

Ling Fei opened his eyes wide.

The berserk bear disappeared into the crowd again, as if it was killing just to vent its frustration at getting chased out.

Even Sixth-stage Magic Beasts are getting chased out.

Ling Fei did not dare to keep thinking that down this path, could the beasts behind all this be a seventh stage?

.....

He stopped once more.

Ling Fei thought to himself, does he really want to go in and see?

A Seventh-stage Magic Beast is like a Martial Dao Seventh Layer expert, and compared to a martial artist of the same level, it is much more terrifying.

"A Seventh-stage Magic Beast won't chase away other magic beasts on purpose, there must be something big happening, and I, as a martial artist, will not back off to something like this. I am this old already and I've never seen a Seventh-stage Magic Beast before, why not go see it? Afterall, what are the chances that a Seventh-stage Magic Beast will take the time to kill a weakling passerby like me?"

Ling Fei found a shameless reason for himself.

He was going to go watch that Seventh-stage Magic Beast!

A very nonsense reason!

How could a Seventh-stage Magic Beast enjoy being watched by the likes of a Martial Dao Sixth Layer?

.....

After an hour.

Ling Fei activated his lightening technique, With the Wind and became a breeze wafting through the forest.

"This area should be the territory of that Seventh-stage Magic Beast. I really didn't expect all the magic beasts in this area to be chased out!"

As he passed through this area, he did not meet a single beast, it is the picture perfect example of tranquility.

Ling Fei did not doubt his own senses one bit.

"Roaaaaar!"

Before he could pin down the location of the aura's source, an angry roar filled the air, crashing down like a tidal wave.

"Puuuuuu!"

The unprepared Ling Fei took that roar face on, causing him to spit a mouthful of blood, and all the Qi in his body to boil, making his condition very unstable to the point of almost falling off the tree. He had to impale the blade in his hand into the tree to stabilize himself.

"What a terrifying roar, this is definitely not something a Seventh-stage Magic Beast can make!"

"This must be an Eighth-stage Magic Beast, it must be."

Ling Fei's face showed a shocked look, if it wasn't for his Nine-turn XuanQi being more powerful than normal XuanQi, and his physical body stronger than other people, he would be instantly killed by that roar like a normal Martial Dao Sixth Layer, and not just heavily injured instead.

He silently circulated the Nine-turn XuanQi inside, and after ten breath's time, his blood finally calmed down.

No matter how you look at it, he was injured before even catching a glimpse of the beast.

"Eighth stage, how can there be a eighth stage!"

.....

Following the sound of the roar, Ling Fei did not back off, but carefully advanced.

After being injured out of the blue by a roar, Ling Fei was determined to find out the cause, no matter what the situation is.

"There seems to be fighting ahead, and there is also a very strong presence."

Ling Fei moved his ears, and found the source of the fighting with his acute senses, the disturbances in the XuanQi in the surroundings marked the place like a ray of sunshine in darkness.

Chapter 30: Fishing in muddled water! Taking advantage of a crisis.

“Eighth-stage Magic Beast, Scarlet Sun Devil Monkey!

Looking through a gap in the dense tree lines, Ling Fei felt numbness creeping on his forehead, and beads of cold sweat rolling down his cheeks, the heavy atmosphere caused him to not dare make a sound. Ling Fei’s heart sped up, his breathing sped up, and all sorts of nervous reactions appeared. he looked at everything happening in front with disbelief on his face.

“It really is an Eighth-stage Magic Beast, a super huge boss, holy shit.”

Outside the dense forest, it was a paradise.

A black colored devil monkey with a head of about 10 meters big wearing a body of black scaled armor, as if the best protection, an extra big forehead, with red aura dancing about it’s body and showing an extremely vicious face, giving off a terrifying aura, making people not able to look straight at it. It held a tree trunk that it ripped off from the ground and was waving it around with vigor, the scene was a mess, with bodies strewn all over the place. The scent of blood was overwhelming and wafted with the wind.

Eighth-stage magic beast, Scarlet Sun Devil Monkey, an unusual beast possessing an ancient bloodline!

.....

“Peng Peng Peng!!”

The Scarlet Sun Devil Monkey had bloodshot eyes and numerous wounds even with the scale armor on its body, wounds are so dense that it must have received countless attacks to reach this state of injury.

The huge tree in the hands of the devil monkey was just like a huge weapon, the ground had huge cracks just like a piece of dry mud, covering the area. The huge air pressure from the waving caused the area around the monkey to be completely devoid of anything, dead or alive, receiving a nondiscriminatory beating.

Against the scarlet sun devil monkey was a group of people wearing pure white clothing, and the group numbered around 30 people, with each person having a high level of cultivation, with a golden blade embroidered on their left chest, under the hot sun the symbol was extra eye catching as if it was a real object.

Unfailing empire, one of the three big sects, Blade God Sect.

Disciples of Blade God Sect are all grouped together at this time, as if using a blade formation, the blades gleaming, emanating seemingly endless power, surrounding the Scarlet Sun Devil Monkey completely, exhibiting unfathomable power, forcing the monkey to stay inside the zone without any other options, suppressing its ability to fight at its peak potential, the Scarlet Sun Devil Monkey made sounds that were filled with unwillingness and anger.

“Humph, Eighth-stage magic beast Scarlet Sun Devil Monkey, meeting me, you deserve misfortune! You won’t live more than half an hour under

the devil sealing blade formation!”

“This old man once heard that scarlet sun devil monkey has a sliver of ancient magic beast blood in its veins. this beast possess have that sliver, or else it wouldn’t be as strong as it is at the moment!”

.....

“Thanks for the reminder Uncle Wen!”

The purple clothed young man with lofty eyebrows exuded evil airs around him and had a haughty and un-ignorable identity.

“Young master, entering the mountain this time, you possess the best of luck, even the heavens are helping out the young master, if we can successfully refine the ancient blood essence from this beast, then you will definitely be able to cultivate a strong body, I think at that time the other young masters will definitely not be better than you!”

“But of course, I, this young master, possess the best talent, how can my elder brothers be my competition?” The purple clothed young master said proudly, “When the Scarlet Sun Devil Monkey is about to die, can Uncle Wen refine it, sorry for the trouble”

“No need to be so polite young master, this old man will definitely do the task.”

.....

"Fuck, so it was the Blade God Sect that chased out the eighth stage magic beast out, other than them I guess there aren't any other people who dares to go up against an eighth-stage magic beast, as expected, they have extraordinary methods."

Ling Fei concealed his presence, not daring to make any mistakes, and the conversation just then, he heard it all without letting a single word by.

"Blood from an ancient magic beast bloodline? No wonder this eighth-stage magic beast has so much power and was able to chase out all the other magic beasts in his territory, I guess that's related to this bloodline right?"

Having spent so much effort just for getting here, Ling Fei did not want to leave so easily.

Blade God Sect, Unfailing kingdom, one of the three big sects, possessing power and influence on par with the God Martial Art Sect.

"Ancient bloodline, it could be something really rare, such a pity, those white clothed people are all experts from the looks of their Qi, they could even be 7th layer and higher, and that Uncle Wen, he looks even stronger, and this purple clothed young master, if he was on Earth I guess he would be the son of a rich ceo, or the son of a government official, famous and rich, stealing from them is like seeking death."

Ling Fei's brain processed quickly, trying to find a way to benefit from this situation.

"Hmmmmm, is that a cave?"

Subconsciously, his sight drifted to a cave not far away from the fighting, the cave was located about 1500 meters from the fighting place, and there was a forest in front of the cave, making it easy to miss it or to ignore it.

"I am rich, I am rich! the cave of an eighth-stage magic beast, there could be something good in there, if I can't get ancient magic beast bloodline, you guys can eat the meat but I, your father, can still drink the soup!"

Ling Fei's guts were big to begin with, what is a cave compared to the beast wave he faced just getting here.

.....

The cave was behind a thick patch of forest, and the distance wasn't too far, just right for sneaking over.

If Ling Fei didn't have With the Wind body technique, he would definitely not have this confidence, but after reaching the first stage of the technique, Person as the Wind, Passage without a Shadow, gave him great confidence.

Taking this chance while they are focused on the eighth stage magic beast scarlet sun devil monkey, and ignoring the cave in the forest.

When you really think about it, if they didn't come when the beast was

out hunting, they would definitely found the cave and looted it already, not waiting till Ling Fei to find it first.

“Wind Technique!”

With the body technique activated, Ling Fei drifted like a clear breeze, but he immediately worried that he would be discovered even with the body method.

“I must succeed, don’t disappoint me, no matter what you say you are still from the system, please don’t be a useless piece of trash.”

300 meters!

600 meters!

Closer and closer

900 meters!

The forest blocked most of the view from the fighting area.

1200 meters!

1500 meters!!

Seeing the cave entrance right in front of him, Ling Fei suppressed his excitement and dashed in the cave as if a breeze blowing by.

At the same time.

Uncle Wen, next to the purple clothed young man looked in a certain direction with a sharp gaze.

At that moment, Uncle Wen vaguely felt that something was off with the forest, so he swept through it with his gaze, but he didn't think too much about it, because with his ability, any movements in his field of awareness will not escape detection, and the number one priority right now is to kill that Eighth-stage magic beast in front of him.

.....

"So dangerous, good thing I entered, if I was a split second later, that person would have discovered me!"

Seeing that sharp gaze, Ling Fei felt unease in his heart, because that gaze seemed as if it would reveal all of one's secrets! Definitely a top-notch expert.

Entering the cave, Ling Fei felt nervous, as if in a forbidden love

relationship, with excitement and anxiety at the same time, he hid in a corner, fearing that the person would come charging in.

After 10 breaths.

Ling Fei finally calmed down, that person didn't discover himself, looks like the loot in the cave belonged to himself.

Coming out of his corner, he could barely see deep from the dim lighting.

The cave was very big, and very long, with a scent of wet animal smell, and in a corner, there was a pile of bones, must be the bones of magic beasts eaten by that beast.

Ling Fei did not stay and look, but rather rushed straight into the depths of the cave, because he suspected that that's where all the good stuff is hidden.

Chapter 31: Godly Weapon!

Magic Beast had a ranking system that originated from ancient times.

A low-stage magic beast relies on instinct but a high stage magic beast is completely different, possessing a certain amount of sentience, understanding how to take over a territory for itself, turning it into its own cultivating place, causing it to vastly surpass the growth of an ordinary magic beast.

The Scarlet Sun Devil Monkey is precisely one of these high-stage magic beasts.

.....

Approaching the end of the cave, Ling Fei stepped into an open area. Instantly, a wave of rotten stench assaulted his nose, almost causing him to faint on the spot.

“So this is the legendary lair of an eighth-stage magic beast?”

The lighting was very dim.

Good thing that Ling Fei has already advanced to the Martial Dao Sixth Layer, though not able to see everything clearly, he can roughly make out his surroundings.

The cave area wasn’t too big, around the size of a normal room, and just

like the outer area, it was also littered with lots of leftover chewed bones, emanating a chilling and ghostly feeling, or it could be because of the lack of ventilation, causing the rotten stench to accumulate to the point of becoming capable of knocking out a Martial Dao Sixth Layer.

With the fighting outside continuing for the moment, Ling Fei did not dare to waste any more time, fearing that they would enter at any moment. The number one priority is to take all the good loot.

"Please don't let me be disappointed."

Ling Fei prayed in his heart.

It wasn't strange for him to think like this, because in the case that he doesn't get anything and meets someone from that crowd outside, that kind tragedy... almost at the level of shakespeare.

.....

The cave was not all that big!

It was very easy for Ling Fei to search through it.

After a short while of looking around, he found a pile of items stashed in a corner of the cave.

"Armor?"

Ling Fei picked up a battered object from the small mountain of loot, barely making out its original function, this piece of armor made him want to laugh and cry at the same time, an eighth stage magic beast wanted to make a piece of armor as its treasure?

"Such a trash piece of armor, what the fuck can you use this for!"

Ling Fei had already heard that magic beasts like to hoard certain items, so it was not strange to find this.

But after going through such trouble just to get to this pile of loot, Ling Fei was not going to give up, so he put more effort into digging through the mostly trash pile, and after non-stop digging, he cried out in surprise.

"Holy shit! just how sharp is this sword, my palm almost got cut!"

A long sword appeared in Ling Fei's hands, giving off a chilling gleam, even an idiot would know that sword is a treasure

"This sword should be a low grade Ordinary weapon, and if i sell it, it should at least sell for 20 thousand to 30 thousand silver!"

In the Xuan Tian continent, weapons can be separated into six different grades, with Ordinary being the lowest, then Real, Lord, King, Emperor, God.

And in every grade, there is low, medium, high, half perfect, and perfect grade!

The sword in Ling Fei's hand happens to be a low grade Ordinary weapon.

.....

Knowing the long sword happens to be an Ordinary weapon, Ling Fei's face had a wide grin.

[Editor: Why is he so excited, maybe I don't know how rare an "ordinary" is yet...] "Heh heh, I struck it rich this time, low grade Ordinary weapon will fetch a nice price, especially since people scramble for these outside of the sect, this time I really struck it rich."

Ling Fei immediately put the low grade Ordinary weapon inside his hundred treasure bag, making use of the bag he got from the system.

Ling Fei was almost 100% positive that this stash of items were accumulated by the monkey from killing human experts, and now it's all his.

"This set of armor isn't bad, should be usable after some repairing, I'll take it!"

"Fuck, who the hell takes a girly fan out here in the middle of nowhere, never mind, im'ma just take it, who knows, i might be able to pick up a chick later with this."

"Spear? barely qualifies, still, I can sell it for silver!"

"Crescent hook blade? Looks good, i'll take it first!"

[tl: image below for crescent hook blade :



....

Ling Fei was in a great mood, with the hundred treasure bag with him, he wasn't picky at all, as long as it was worth the slightest value, he won't let it slip past, because why benefit others right, lets just take it all!!!

Take it all, stash it all, this is Ling Fei's creed.

After one last of searching to make sure that all the good loot is taken, and all that's left is junk.

Just as he was about to switch a place to keep searching, there was a gleam of black light at the bottom of the junk pile, if it wasn't for Ling Fei's good eyesight, he would have missed the fact that there was still something on the ground.

"Mmm? A black blade?"

At that bottom of the pile of items in the corner of the cave, there was a

black blade about 1 meter long, with its entire blade the color black, and on the blade, there were many tiny dents along its blade, giving off coldness. The blade was just lying there on the ground, almost escaping Ling Fei's clutches.

Ling Fei didn't know why, but he suddenly became very interested, as if this blade was destined to meet with himself.

Reaching for the blade with one hand, he tried to pick the blade up, with his martial dao six layer strength, what can he not pick up? But when he grabbed the blade and tried to lift it off the ground, a strange thing happened, the blade did not budge a single inch no matter how hard he tried.

"Hell, I your father don't believe I can't lift a single blade."

Ling Fei's anger got riled up immediately, he circulated the NineTurn XuanQi in his body and sent them to wrap around both his hands, and yelled "RISE!"

With the help of NineTurn XuanQi, he was able to lift the blade, but when the blade was raised, due to the blade not being held properly, it was not balanced. Ling Fei couldn't keep the blade upright and the blade fell from his hands, falling straight down, giving off cold gleams as it fell.

"Crash!"

Scared out of his wits by the loud crash, he couldn't believe the sight in front of his eyes.

"I, Your Father's, luck can't be this good, right?"

The blade fell on to the ground, and cut a huge gap into the rock, the cut was so nice and neat that Ling Fei couldn't imagine what would happen if the blade were to fall on a person's body, it gave him shivers...

"Good Loot, Good Treasure...I'll take it!"

.....

The black blade was very heavy and the materials that made it was unknown too.

Ling Fei took another blade to test it out, but as soon as the two touched, the other one was instantly split in half.

"Godly sharp weapon!"

Even though he took the risk to enter the cave for good loot, but finding something like this god weapon still made Ling Fei very excited.

In the Black Water Mountain Range, Ling Fei had a severe lack for good weapons, and it showed when he was killing magic beasts, the weapons he had was nowhere near sharp enough for what he needed. But now he has this godly weapon, his expression can be said to be never parting with that blade in his hands. After a quick and shallow appraisal, he put the blade at reaching at least a high grade Ordinary weapon level.

The only regret that he had was that the blade was way too heavy, but it was a good thing that Ling Fei trained in golden unbreakable body, making his body stronger than other people, or else there was no way that he can even hold the blade.

He put up the blade with reluctance, and planned to test it out at the first opportunity after he gets out of the cave.

After a while of following the cave deeper and searching more, Ling Fei had a disappointed expression on his face, because other than that pile of trash that he left behind, he haven't found anything else.

"An eight-stage magic beast can't be this poor!"

Ling Fei complained.

He cast his eyes around once more, hoping to find something that he'd missed. Humans are greedy existences, and Ling Fei was no exception.

After searching the cave once more, Ling Fei's eyes lit up, and looked at a spot.

It was a easily missed spot on the cave wall.

On the slippery rock wall, wild grasses grew all over the place, but a closer inspection revealed a black vine with black leaves peeking out from the grass.

Ling Fei took a step close and look at it clearly.

The existence of the black vine in itself was a strange thing!

What's more, on the black vine in front of him, there was actually three fruits hanging from it, with each fruit the color of flame, giving off heat, an extremely weird fruit.

His jaws dropped a bit!

"Could this be a changed fruit?"

Just as Ling Fei was taking his time with deciding what the fruit was and was about to pluck them down, a voice sounded behind him.

"You're seeking death brat, put down the scarlet sun fruit!"

Suddenly, he felt a breeze rushing towards him from behind his back.

Chapter 32 GangQi Expert, Extreme Danger!

".....Scarlet Sun Fruit? Not a bad name. Heh, sounds like good stuff just from the name alone, I, Your Father, will kindly accept these fruits."

After Ling Fei advanced to the Martial Dao Sixth Layer, he was no longer a newbie, and he had been paying attention to the cave entrance ever since he'd entered, after after eating that ambush from earlier, he's been paying extra attention to not fall for a cheap shot like that again.

As one of the three big sects in the Unfailing Kingdom, Blade God Sect was not an easy enemy to steal from, and one must be mindful while doing so, only if one was stupid enough to steal from it.

Ling Fei furrowed his brows at the sudden change, but did not delay and activated with the wind body technique. He grabbed the air with his left air and three small blades of qi flew out, and with it, the three fruits were cut off the vine.

This was the power of a Martial Dao Sixth Layer, able to gather Qi and form BladeQi with it.

"You're courting Death!"

The white clothed person who barged in never predicted that the other person would be so bold, snatching the fruits even after being threatened. His anger shot up and his chest rose up and down with vigor, all from the anger built up inside.

“Mountain Break Blade Technique!”

.....

With the Scarlet Sun Fruit in hand, Ling Fei did not rush to escape from the cave, but rather stayed with an unexpected level of calmness on his face.

It was this unperturbed attitude that saved him a lot of trouble.

The <<Wind Body Technique>> made his body drift like the wind inside the cave, and even with the other person’s attack being smooth and precise, with every attack containing enough power and pressure to split open the mountain.

“Truly worthy of being a Blade God Sect disciple, such a wonderful blade technique, if I didn’t have a body technique right now, I would have no advantages! No wonder the sect could be rated as one of the three big sects in the Unfailing Kingdom, being able to look down on everyone else.”

Ling Fei’s blade techniques were all learned through unorthodox methods, and he did not know how his techniques would compare with others.

The Blade God Sect Disciple in front was also at the Martial Dao Sixth Layer, and he sealed the entire area with blades of Qi, the air itself seemed to be cut in half by these blades.

At the same time Ling Fei was in shock, the blade god sect disciple was also shocked.

"I'm seeing a ghost, who is this guy, my mountain breaking blade technique is a First-rate Xuan Technique, and is at the Full Completion stage, with every slash being able to break open mountain and burst open the target, even another Sixth Layer expert would lose all defensive abilities under my blade Qi, how come this little brat is not affected, this is not possible!"

.....

"The Blade God Sect's blade technique can be used like this! What a kind pointer for this junior, no wonder other people say that martial artists need to gather experiences for themselves!"

"Heaven Shattering Cut!"

The white clothed disciple finally was washed over by anger... He, a magnificent Blade God Sect disciple, can't possibly stand this kind of dismissal and disregard when he's enjoyed the kingly treatment from others all the time. The final stance of the mountain shattering blade technique, heaven shattering cut, powerful beyond measure.

"Your blade technique isn't bad, but pity that's all it will be, let I, Your Father, cut through you now!"

Because Ling Fei was trying to grasp the profoundness in the blade

technique before, he did not attack, but now that he's got it mostly down, there was no need for him to drag it out any longer.

"Relentless <<Blade Rush Technique>>!"

The XuanQi gathered around his left arm, becoming a 3 meter long blade, slashing out with rumbling thunder, carving out a arc of light, becoming a ray of light in the cave.

The Blade God Sect Disciple felt dizzy all of a sudden and subconsciously closed his eyes, but in the next breath, all he felt was his body being split in half.

With the same realm of cultivation, and the same rank of Xuan Technique, Ling Fei knew he had to time his strike with precision.

.....

Ling Fei remained calm even after killing the Blade God Sect disciple.

As soon as the other person showed that he wanted the fruits, Ling Fei gave that person the death sentence, because it was either himself or the other person that must die.

Even though Ling Fei didn't know why the other person entered, but he did not dare to drop his guard and focused on killing the other person first. Who cares if that guy was a person from Blade God Sect or some other sect.

This second time killing a person was unexpectedly calm.

After searching the dead body for loot, he found nothing but some silver coins, so he picked up the steel blade that the other person used. Feeling the blade suited him extremely well, he decided to use it for himself.

"So poor, even a beggar has more loot!"

Blade God Sect, the holy ground of using blades. This type of steel blade might not be famous, but when sold outside the sect, it will at least fetch a few thousand silvers.

"Solidifying Qii into Blade Qi and then slashing out, this method can kill people with low cultivation, but against experts that possess higher cultivations, the results will not be even as half effective. The next time I use this style of attack, I must use it more cautiously!"

Holding the steel blade, Ling Fei sidled alongside the cave wall with a look of concentration.

.....

"Boom!"

Outside the cave, booming sounds could be heard along with the roaring of the devil monkey.

"Looks like that Blade God Sect Disciple secretly entered the cave!"

Seeing the cave entrance still safe, Ling Fei let out a breath from the shadows. Temporarily, there shouldn't be any attention towards himself.

Through the cave entrance, Ling Fei could clearly see the battle, causing him to tremble slightly.

On the empty ground, the devil monkey was even more injured over the short time he spent in the cave. The monkey's chest, and back had stripes of horrifying wounds, and the pressure of an eighth-stage magic beast coming out of it's body was decreasing by the second.

"Looks like the eighth-stage magic beast is about to die!"

Ling Fei's face revealed the fear that he was holding inside. Knowing that the people who are using the blade formation were only at sixth and seventh layers, but able to pressure an eighth-stage magic beast to this level, one could see just how terrifying that blade formation really is.

"I must never be trapped by one of those blade formations, or that is just courting death!"

.....

"Uncle Wen, the devil monkey is near death, could you please kill it and refine the bloodline."

Showing happiness on that prideful face, the purple clothed young man asked the old man standing next to him.

"Don't worry young master, this old man will go right now and kill this evil creature."

When Uncle Wen stepped out, his entire body emanated a strong pressure, a strong aura shot up towards the sky, becoming the misty form of a wolf. Seeing this, the devil monkey's pupils dilated and all the fur on its body stood on end, as an eighth-stage magic beast, it could feel the dangerous aura approaching.

This person was dangerous! Extremely Dangerous!!

"Peng Peng Peng!"

The devil monkey let out a giant roar and swung the huge tree in its hands, forcing its way out of the blade formation through sheer force, injuring the disciples who were powering the blade formation.

The escaped devil monkey did not attack its enemy, but unexpectedly charged towards its cave.

"You're courting death evil creature!"

The old man was not moved by the scene, and in his cold eyes, a flash of disapproval revealed itself. He opened his mouth and said coldly:

"Split!"

A golden bolt up to 30 meters long flashed through the air, whistling as it pierced the air above the devil monkey before cutting into the monkey.

Blade GangQi!

Martial dao eighth layer expert's Blade GangQi.

"Roar!!!"

The devil monkey let out an unwilling roar, its 9 meter big huge body fell with a boom onto the ground, splitting into two in the process, dyeing the ground bright red. It was only a few more meters away from the cave.

"Young master, the Scarlet Sun Devil Monkey has been killed!"

The purple clothed young man said happily "Good, Good!"

....

Ling Fei gulped and felt his mouth becoming dry.

"What a terrifying attack, that eighth-stage magic beast couldn't even take one hit, so this is a Martial Dao Eighth Layer expert's GangQi?"

It was a good thing that Ling Fei had a very strong resolution, or else he would have given away his hiding spot just then when the attack landed.

“Could it be that the devil monkey wanted to return to the cave for the scarlet sun fruits?”

Ling Fei’s expression changed as he sensed imminent danger.

Chapter 33: Good stuff, I, Your Father, wants it!

The Scarlet Sun Devil Monkey was unexpectedly killed, and Ling Fei was at a loss.

Ling Fei hid inside the cave, originally wanting to grab the chance to leave. However, the treasures in the lair, was well worth the trip and would make countless people go green with envy.

At this moment, Ling Fei was not in a good mood. Putting it simply, he was in a horrible mood.

The Martial Dao Eighth Layer expert surveyed the area, near the beast's lair, lightning struck the ground. Fear lingered in Ling Fei's heart. The powerful Scarlet Sun Devil Monkey was not even able to block a single hit, and was mercilessly killed. Even though there was something fishy, no one dared to underestimate the power of an expert at the Martial Dao Eighth Layer.

"Young master please wait, this old man will retrieve the blood for you!"

Zhao Wen retracted his aura, seeming like an ordinary old man. He stood nearby the Scarlet Sun Devil Monkey, furrowed his brows and looked towards the beast's lair.

"Faster and retrieve the blood of the beast!"

The purple clothed young man agitatedly declared, "If I were to use the

beast's blood to refine my body, my power will definitely explode. No matter how talented big brother and second brother are, I will surely trample over them!"

"This old man shall congratulate young master again. The Scarlet Sun Devil Monkey actually stopped resisting and persistently tried to return to its lair, I believe that there must be some priceless treasure inside which would allow it to recover. According this old man, there is only one such thing that matures in the presence of the devil monkey. So I presume, there will be a matured Scarlet Sun Fruit in the lair!" Zhao Wen raised his head, his face full of delight.

"What? The legendary Scarlet Sun Fruit?"

"Is it the Scarlet Sun Fruit that could vastly increase one's power after consumption? The fruit that everyone craves for?"

"Godly power fruit? Consuming one of it increases your power by 3000 jin? How can this be? How did the scarlet sun devil monkey obtain the long extinct Scarlet Sun Magic Vine?"

Zhao Wen's words instantly caused a huge commotion.

.....

Cheng Shao Wen, the purple-clothed man, had a high status that came with vast knowledge. After hearing Zhao Wen's words, he could not contain his shock and excitement, "Uncle Wen, are you really sure that there is a matured Scarlet Sun Fruit in the lair?"

Scarlet Sun Fruit had what uses? Being from a prestigious sect, they were very clear of the preciousness of the fruit.

Zhao wen nodded, "young master has such good fortune this trip. The blood from the magic beast can increase your body's defense. Additionally, after consuming the Scarlet Sun Fruit to minimise the flaws of the body, your power will increase dramatically, and your combat prowess can increase exponentially. This old man shall congratulate young master!"

Hearing the conversation outside, Ling Fei displayed an odd expression.

"Fuck, I, Your Father, have struck gold?"

No matter how much Ling Fei speculated, he could not believe that the red colored fruit would have such an extraordinary effect, and almost thought that he had heard wrongly.

Heavenly Strength is a form of innate talent.

Any single one of the experts of God Martial Art Sect had a certain advantage in cultivating martial arts, causing Ling Fei to be full of envy.

"According to them, a single Scarlet Sun Fruit can raise one's strength by 3000 jin. If i ate 3 of them, wouldn't my power increase drastically then? If it's true, then I'll be in freaking heaven."

*[t/l: for sg/my ppl out there, basically he says its damn shiok]

Unimaginable, Unfathomable!

After a brief period of excitement, Ling Fei showed a serious expression once again, because the situation at hand was not good to him in any way.

“From the looks of it, the original plan to escape while they are distracted is not going to be easy to pull off. My biggest advantage right now is being unnoticed by them, and they are out in the open and don’t know that I have the scarlet devil fruit yet. If they knew this, I would definitely die, If i want to get out of here, I only have one shot of making it!”

A black colored badge appeared in Lin Fei’s hands, the Entering Jianghu Badge – when used, speed +1.

“Possessing the With the Wind lightening technique accompanied with the Entering Jianghu Badge, apart from that Martial Dao Eighth Layer expert, the others pose no threat to me, I should be able to escape!”

Ling fei, with the power of his Martial Dao Sixth Layer, coupled with his amazing blade skills, could only barely fight with someone of the martial dao seventh layer. Facing a martial dao eighth layer expert, even with powerful skills like GangQi Body Protection, BladeQi, he did not have a single chance of winning.

.....

“Refine! Refine!!”

The scarlet sun devil monkey that was killed with one strike, was suspended in the air. Green colored flames relentlessly burned, the 3 metres long body was continuously shrinking.

Zhao Wen was currently refining the devil monkey, obtaining the blood from the eighth-stage magic beast. Although there was only a little blood, it still managed to move the hearts of many people.

9 meters long!

6 meters long!!

...

The body of the scarlet sun devil monkey was constantly burned, its originally huge body had shrunk into the size of a fist.

In order to refine an eighth-staged magic beast, one must be at least a Martial Dao Eighth Layer expert. Even so, Zhao Wen’s wrinkled face was had become much paler, his energy expenditure was definitely not little.

"It's done!"

Half an hour later.

The eighth-stage magic beast had become a ball of gold-colored blood the size of a thumb. Floating in the air, it was extremely eye-catching. Within the gold-colored ball, there was a faint illusion of the Scarlet Sun Devil Monkey, its fierce, overbearing aura emanated from the ball.

"No wonder it's worthy of containing the ancient bloodline!"

Cheng ShaoWen couldn't contain his shock, his eyes revealing his greed, the blood of the ancient magic beast would soon be his. He was clear that the ball of blood was the essence of the scarlet sun devil monkey, and its price was incomparably precious.

"Rising Gale"

Amidst the shock and praise of the people, something unexpected occurred.

A gust of fresh wind came from the woods, passing by some of the white-clothed disciples unnoticed.

"Good, I, Your Father, shall gladly accept it!"

Accompanying his words, a fair hand appeared out of the air. Calmly, in

front of everyone, the hand grabbed the gold colored ball of blood, and floated away. In just a few breaths' time, it reappeared 15 metres away, its speed was incomprehensible and there was no time to react.

They had never thought that someone would actually dare commit such a daylight robbery.

"Not good! Stop him now!"

"Block him, he snatched the treasure!"

"Damn it, kill him, don't let him escape!"

....

Everyone was shocked, no matter how hard they tried, they simply could not imagine that someone would steal from Blade God Sect right in front of their faces.

The Blade God Sect, one of the three great sects in the Unfailing Empire, when has it ever had to suffer people snatching things away from right under them, this was just like slapping them in the face, scorchingly painful.

Cheng ShaoWen's handsome face had long become a face filled with dark lines, all caused by anger. The things that was just about to enter his hands was stolen away from him by someone else under his nose. No matter how good of a mood he was in, this still drove him insane with rage.

The first to react was the white-clothed disciples, without a second word, three waves of BladeQi cut across the air, becoming a dredge line blocking the way out, seeking to stop this crazy black-robed person.

“Since this distinguished one has arrived, why so urgent in leaving, how about you stay!”

Cheng ShaoWen kept his calm with a dark expression on his face, living up to his refined upbringing, but, those eyes of his seemed as if he wanted to eat someone.

Chapter 34: For today's strike, I will return the favor!

Snatching food from the jaws of the tiger, Not stopping till the thief is dead!

[TN: a chinese idiom to describe committing a daring act, or something along that line...] Cheng Shao Wen was thoroughly infuriated, his fury seemed as though it was about to erupt like a volcano!

Three waves of blade Qi cut across the air sealing Ling Fei's escape paths. The Blade God Sect's countless disciples were right behind him, waving their weapons in the air and charging straight towards him. They formed a blade formation, encircling Ling Fei.

Once the formation was complete, he was trapped with nowhere to escape.

Currently, the black-clothed man was stuck within the formation with no means of escape.

The sealing magic blade formation that was used by the Blade God Sect's disciples could trap a supreme expert or two.

The three great sects were indeed worthy of their titles. With their vast knowledge, they could immediately tell that the black clothed man was adept in movement skills, thus they devised a plan to prevent him from escaping. Even a heavenly immortal would find it difficult to rescue him.

But would Ling Fei agree? Of course not!

.....

If the Scarlet Sun Devil Monkey had not died in front of the lair!

If the Scarlet Sun Devil Monkey did not have the ancient bloodline!

If the refinement did not take place in front of everyone!

For every "if", there was a different cause and effect.

Ling Fei was a daring person. The Scarlet Sun Devil Monkey had died right in front of his eyes. If he had not reached out and grabbed the beast's blood, he would definitely have a hard time eating and sleeping later.

Therefore, Ling Fei acted using his movement skill, just like a swift gale of wind, he completed incredulous actions in just a split moment.

"Merely three waves of blade Qi to try and stop me, aren't they looking down on me too much?"

Coldly hmpf-ing, Ling Fei shot forward in the air, made a weird action, and immediately "floated" out, passing through the blade Qi.

Lightening Technique, Person as Wind!

The Lightning Technique was such a heaven-defying skill, the breeze had left no trace of him at all.

Although Ling Fei had only comprehended a small part of it, they could only dream of sealing his escape routes. Even with all the pathways blocked, could they prevent the wind from leaving?

NO!

From the start, Ling Fei had never thought of fighting head-on with them, especially with the Martial Dao Eighth Layer expert who could release the Blade Qi's Gang Qi.

Use wits and not fists, Ling Fei decided his strategy.

... ..

"150 metres more, I must endure! Once I enter the dense forests, it would be like finding a needle in a haystack, they can just dream about finding my tracks!"

The lightning technique had completely surpassed Ling Fei's expectations, allowing him to escape from the blade formation. As long as the Gang Qi expert did not take action, he had almost absolute confidence in escaping.

"Not good, senior brother Li Shan was killed and the Scarlet Sun Fruit

has been snatched by that person.”

A Blade God Sect disciple ran out from the eighth-stage magic beast’s lair.

“What, the Scarlet Sun Fruit was snatched?”

Hearing these words, Cheng ShaoWen spat out a mouthful of blood, his face flushed with anger, his fury directly penetrating his heart. The blood of the ancient beast was snatched, and now even the Scarlet Sun Fruit. Plagued by misfortune, he could not even breathe properly as he was just too angry.

The disciples present were originally hoping to obtain the Scarlet Sun Fruit in hopes of being rewarded for their efforts. However, due to their carelessness, it was actually stolen by a thief. Stealing the fruit was a sin that equaled murdering one’s parents, causing bankruptcy of others. In short, it was unforgivable and the thief must be killed, he must die!

“You’ve got guts! You little thief, have angered this old man! You’ve truly angered me!!”

Zhao Wen as the strongest person was responsible for overseeing the situation. People normally wouldn’t even dare to try and play dirty tricks under his eyes, and even if there were people sneaking about, there was no way that they could escape his eyes. This was because he had cultivated the art of the piercing eyes, killing countless people with just his piercing eyes.

As he heard the news that the scarlet sun fruit was snatched, he immediately became extremely pissed off.

"Little thief, you must be courting death!"

The Scarlet Sun Devil Monkey, Zhao Wen did not give a fuck about it.

The Scarlet Sun Fruit, however, was something that could make Zhao Wen's heart go crazy with desire.

...

Ling Fei turned around and got a huge scare.

Approximately 120 metres behind him flew an elderly Gang Qi expert, it was precisely the Martial Dao Eighth Layer expert's flying technique. In just a breath's time, the distance had narrowed by 30 metres. And in two breath's time, it narrowed by 60 metres.

When he had first heard the voices coming from the lair, Ling Fei had a premonition that things were about to go awry. The Scarlet Sun Fruit was a priceless treasure, how could the enemy allow it to be snatched away so easily.

"Little thief, how dare you steal things right in front of me. No matter your background or status, this old man will definitely kill you today!"

Ling Fei was short of breath as he executed his lightening technique, Person as the Wind, Passage without a shadow, to his limits. Shadows of his afterimages were everywhere. But, one should not underestimate the

strength of a Martial Dao Eighth Layer expert. With the ability to fly in the air, no matter how short the duration was, it was still not something that normal people could escape from.

“Your skills are not bad, no wonder you actually dare to “steal the food from the tiger’s mouth”. But unfortunately, you shouldn’t have stolen the food from this old man.”

Zhao Wen coldly hmpf-ed. He was like a hunter deciding the fate of his prey. In the blink of an eye, he had closed the distance by another 30 metres, the distance between them was now merely 75 metres.

The distance was constantly decreasing, and it caused Ling Fei to grow nervous even though he had a plan in mind. If he was in a clear space without the cover of trees, he would have died a hundred times over. A Martial Dao Eighth Layer expert was simply this strong.

“Old bastard, continue speaking and you’ll get struck by lightning!”

Ling Fei turned around and spat out that sentence.

“Activate the Entering Jianghu Badge!”

“Activation complete, congratulations Player Ling Fei on increasing speed +1. The effect will last for the amount of time it takes an incense to burn.”

[TN: according to google, the time ranges from 5min to an hour... so i’ll just leave it as it is]

After activating the Entering Jianghu Badge, Ling Fei felt a burst of energy entering his body, his body instantly became lighter, like a wisp of breeze in the air. With a thought, his body suddenly shot forward by a few metres.

Activate speed +1.

Ling Fei's speed continuously rose, suddenly the gap had already increased by 45 metres.... 60 metres.... 90 metres....

Zhao Wen, who had the arrogance of a hunter, immediately revealed a doubtful expression, "... How could this be, his speed... What happened exactly, even I don't have a skill of increasing one's speed. Why would it appear on him..."

After the speed boost, the distance between them increased once more. Ling Fei could finally relax the breath that he had been holding for so long. He had already entered the dense forest, and the time that it takes an incense to burn, was sufficient for him to leave this place.

With a grimace on his face, Zhao Wen was spitting fire. If he actually managed to let the thief escape, he really would have lost his face.

"No wonder he behaved so outrageously! So it turns out that he has a secret technique to increase his speed. Little thief, you have indeed impressed this old man. However, now you must stay!"

Zhao Wen's tone was cold, once again, he surged forward by 30 metres. With his hands clasped together and eyes open, a golden light flickered.

“Intermediate battle technique, One blade, Thousand miles!”

The battle technique, it was an an attack with incredible battle prowess!

A ray of golden Blade Qi that was almost 300 metres long formed a long golden blade. It slowly rose into the air emanating a terrifying aura. Wizzing through the air, it immediately shot towards Ling Fei.

Under the Blade Qi, countless big trees were instantly split into two. The smooth inner barks of the trees hinted at the unimaginable terror of the Blade Qi.

Rumble, rumble.

Any tree that stood in the path, were all sliced into two, the Blade Qi surged forth, unabated.

“Danger, extreme danger!”

The horrifying blade intent was locked onto Ling Fei. Even though it had not reached, the piercing Gang Qi had already caused countless cuts to appear on his body.

Simply the Gang Qi was this frightening, not to mention the big golden blade.

.....

The intermediate battle technique was executed.

Zhao Wen could already imagine the thief dying under his blade. The fury on his face, slowly dissipated, after all, how could a simple little thief escape from his clutches.

However, in the next instant, his expression made a 180 degree change, he seemed to have witnessed an impossible sight.

"Curse you, old bastard! For today's strike, I will be sure to return the favor next time!"

Chapter 35 : Cut open the ground, If dead, Give me the body, if alive, Give me the person.

"Eh, he didn't die?"

Zhao Wen was clear of the power of the intermediate battle technique. Even though he had slightly controlled the power of his attack just now, it still had about 50% of his full power, and should be enough to kill anyone below the Martial Dao Seventh Layer.

The various martial arts are divided into Tian(Heaven), Di(Earth), Xuan, Huang(Gold), and above that is the more powerful Xuan Techniques. Battle Techniques are just a part of them, when executing, the power displayed is extraordinary.

Battle techniques are divided into, elementary, intermediate, and high level. After that, the rankings are the same as with martial art rankings. Xuan Tian Continent, there are many Xuan Techniques, but, the number of battle techniques are strangely few, and very difficult to comprehend, requiring a certain amount of talent for comprehension. Normally, learning a battle technique is the same as having a trump card, making fighting people at the same level a breeze.

.....

Looking at Zhao Wen missing, the people were shocked causing there to only be silence.

He was obviously just a weak little thief, yet he managed to escape from

Zhao Wen's attack. If it were anyone else from the crowd, they would surely have died, but the fact in front of their eyes...

'Uncle Wen? That little thief?'

Cheng Shao Wen refused to believe what had just happened. Not only was Uncle Wen who was of the Martial Dao Eighth Layer unable to take care of the little thief, but instead let him escape right in front of them? It was as though someone had cracked a huge joke at him.

"Young master, do not worry!"

Zhao Wen moved, surging forward by 240 metres. The original dense forest was now void of trees. The earlier attack had caused the entire area to become an empty patch of land, with giant trees lying on the ground disorderly.

Amidst the messy trees, there were some bloodstains on the leaves and grass, disappearing towards one direction.

"Young master, you can rest assured. That thief has some skills to dare snatch food from the tiger's jaws, but he was only relying on his movement skills, his cultivation is merely at the Martial Dao Sixth Layer. After he took that strike from my Thousand Mile Blade, he must have suffered great injuries, and his power should have been greatly reduced. He is unable to run too far, at most within the radius of a hundred miles. As long as young master immediately seals off this area and search carefully, that thief can definitely be found!"

Cheng Shao Wen was this angry because he knew the importance of finding the thief. Be it the blood of the ancient magic beast or the Scarlet Sun Fruit, both items were equally important and he must get them back at all costs. He scowled as he clenched his teeth and said, "Let's do what you said, immediately mobilize the men. If he is dead, I want to see his body, and if he is alive, I want to see him, I want to see exactly how daring he is, actually stealing right from this young master."

.....

It was as Zhao Wen had predicted, Ling Fei suffered great injuries!

"Cough cough cough...."

Amidst the dense forest, a black silhouette staggered, his whole body was covered in blood. His chest was full of wounds as he endured the immense pain, occasionally spitting out mouthfuls of blood, but not daring to slow down his movement

"That old bastard, what attack was that just now, its power was so terrifying. If not for..."

Ling Fei immediately recalled the life-threatening moment earlier.

..... The big golden blade shot through the air with its killing intent locking onto Ling Fei. No matter what body techniques he used, he still could not increase the distance, instead, the terrifying aura drew closer.

As he was on the verge of life and death, Ling Fei's calmness allowed

him to inadvertently think of the godly black blade.

Fortunately, due to his quick thinking of using the black blade, which was made of special materials, he finally managed to block that terrifying attack. However, his body still suffered severe injuries, if not for his Unbreakable Golden Body skill, he would have definitely died. If it were any other person, they definitely would not have been able to withstand the Gang Qi attack and would have died immediately.

Recalling what had happened, fear lingered within Ling Fei's heart. Luckily he had the black blade, if not he would have been a goner.

.....

After the time it take for a stick of incense to burn.

Ling Fei landed in the bushes with a thump. Fatigue spread through his body, making him feel as though he could not move.

"I mustn't sleep, I definitely mustn't sleep."

Fatigue spread through his body, but Ling Fei could not be bothered, forcing himself to sit up. He opened his treasure bag, took out some healing pills and gulped them down. Controlling his injuries was the most important for now.

After he consumed the pills, blood stopped flowing from his wounds. At least, he no longer had to worry about losing too much blood, and his vitality seemed to have recovered quite a bit. However, his complexion

was still very poor, the healing pill was quite effective, but his injuries were too severe, thus he was unable to recover fully in just a short amount of time.

.....

“Fuck, that old bastard, so what if you heavily injured me!? I have stolen the Scarlet Sun Devil Monkey’s blood essence as well as the Scarlet Sun Fruit, the Blade God Sect’s people will definitely not let me off. Luckily I’m fully covered in black, and they didn’t see me clearly. However, that old bastard must have seen that I’ve suffered severe injuries, and will definitely seek me out at all costs!”

Even though his injuries were not light, Ling Fei was still very excited. All of the good things now belonged to him, and that dog-shit young master seemed so angry that he puked blood. Simply thinking about it made his mood instantly become better.

Fortunately he had the Entering Jianghu Badge, it allowed him to barely escape after suffering heavy injuries. He had lost 90% of his combat power, if he was in a chaotic region of magic beasts, the results would be unthinkable if he had met a fourth-stage or fifth-stage magic beast....

“I need to quickly find a place to recover. That old bastard’s strike, I will be sure to repay it!”

Ling Fei clenched his fists tightly.

.....

After he recovered some of his energy, Ling Fei started to take care of the small details, especially the blood trail that he had left behind.

Back in university, Ling Fei was already a very careful person, hence he easily thought of the problems that the blood trail would cause.

Enduring the pain, he washed away the blood on him in a lake within the forest. In order not to be found, he dragged his tired body while chasing away a second-staged magic beast. Then, he found a hole within an old tree, and made it as his temporary resting spot.

“This place is at least a few hundred miles away from the place where we fought. As long as I can recover my battle strength, I can protect myself. I don’t think they will be able to find this place so quickly.”

Ling Fei calmed his mind and started to circulate his Nine Turn Xuan Qi, silently repairing his injuries.

Nine Turn Xuan Qi, could increase the purity of Xuan Qi. At the same time, it also had the effect of healing injuries, just that the rate of healing was very slow and it needed a large amount of time.

While Ling Fei was focused on recovering, there was a huge commotion outside.

Blade God Sect, one of the three great sects.

Cheng Shao Wen commanded, the area of the Scarlet Sun Devil Monkey, eighth-stage magic beast was to be immediately sealed, forming a prohibited region.

Everyone noticed the overbearing attitude of the Blade God Sect, but they did not dare to make any fuss, and could only take a roundabout route obediently.

The incident at the eighth-stage magic beast region instantly attracted the attentions of many others. Everyone wanted to know, what exactly the Blade God Sect was planning?

Chapter 36: Consuming the Scarlet Sun Fruit

The region of the Scarlet Sun Devil Monkey!

It was mentioned earlier that within the Black Water Mountain Range, there were numerous magic beasts with danger around every corner.

There were high-level magic beasts that have been in existence since ancient times, each occupying their own region within the mountain range.

The Eighth-Stage magic beast, the Scarlet Sun Devil Monkey was one of such magic beasts. It occupied a region for its cultivation and all of the other magic beasts within the region would have to follow its orders.

Such a region spanned across a large area, of at least one or two thousand miles and that's just getting started.

.....

"The Blade God Sect, what are they up to, it's already been 3 days yet they're still unwilling to open up this region?"

"Only god would now. For all we know, they may be busy digging for treasure, let's just endure and take the roundabout route!"

"Damn it! The three great sects are so imposing, just a few words and they can seal an entire region with all of the good stuff taken away by

them. I'm so unwilling!"

"So what if you're unwilling, is there any use? If you've got the guts, go ahead and confront them then. Perhaps you'd be dead before even getting close."

.....

Outside of the sealed region.

The way that the Blade God Sect had sealed the region caused immense displeasure amongst many. But, so what? Facing a strong martial arts sect, if they showed any dissatisfaction, and hindered the Blade God Sect from hunting magic beasts, they would surely be killed on the spot. Therefore, they could only secretly vent their emotions as to not become victims.

An entire sealed region meant that others would have to take a roundabout route instead. Who knows, maybe on the way they might even be ambushed by magic beast. Of course they would be displeased!

However, with the reputation as one of the three great sects, no matter how displeased they were, they could only rant about it to vent.

At the same time, in the large region of the Scarlet Sun Devil Monkey.

The green-clothed and white-clothed disciples of the Blade God Sect were scattered across the region. They formed groups of twos and threes and started searching the whole region.

After the food was stolen from the tiger's jaws, Cheng ShaoWen was of course unwilling to let the matter pass so easily. He instantly relied on his connections and mobilised all of the sect disciples. At least a hundred over people were ordered to search the region to find the thief at all costs.

The green-clothed disciples were of the Martial Dao Fifth Layer and below, while the white-clothed disciples were at least of the Martial Dao Sixth Layer. For all of them to deal with a single thief who was heavily injured and unable to battle, it was more than enough.

The Black Water Mountain Range was originally a forest, thus there was huge trees towering everywhere, and constant bird calls sounded out. If one were to walk under the huge trees, they would seem extremely small in comparison, especially the white-clothed and the green-clothed disciples. If one was not paying attention, they would be unable to notice the disciples who were searching for the thief.

.....

"Huff huff!"

In one of the trees amongst the many huge trees, someone slowly opened his eyes.

"That old bastard, that strike was indeed powerful. Even after I used all of my efforts in recovering, I could only recover one third of my strength in 3 days."

Naturally, the one cursing was the injured Ling Fei.

After 3 days, Ling Fei spent all of his efforts in order to recover his injuries and even consumed many healing pills. However, due to the low quality of the pills, they were basically ineffective and he could barely regain some combat power.

“With one-third of my strength I barely have a bit of combat power. However, in this Black Water Mountain Range, this much is not enough at all. Not mentioning the magic beasts, simply that purple-clothed young master will surely find trouble for me.”

Once again, Ling Fei’s heart was filled with worry, he had to figure out how to increase his combat power.

“With only one third of combat power it is definitely not enough to keep me safe. Also, I’m lacking in healing pills so in order to recover my strength, it looks like I must rely on that!”

Ling Fei fumbled for a while before a small box appeared in his hands. When he opened it, there were 3 red fruit lying inside. Under the dim light, they sparkled, looking extremely enticing.

The Scarlet Sun Fruit!

It was precisely the fruit that Ling Fei had coincidentally obtained from the lair of the Eighth Stage magic beast. Luckily they had reminded, if not he might not be able to know the effects of the Scarlet Sun Fruit for quite

some time.

“If I can use the mysterious black blade, relying on its sharpness, together with one-third of my strength, I should have no problem protecting myself!”

A choice flashed across Ling Fei’s eyes, it was his only plan at the moment.

.....

“For this item, I have risked my life. Let me try its taste first, I wonder if it really is as wonderful as it’s rumored to be!”

Ling Fei did not play all his web games for naught, he was extremely familiar with all the rare treasures of the Heavens and Earth.

Even on Earth, there were also such treasures. For example, a few hundred years ganoderma (lingzhi), a few hundred years wild ginseng, weren’t they one of the rare treasures too?

“After I eat the Scarlet Sun Fruit, I wonder what sort of expression they will have.”

Before consuming the Scarlet Sun Fruit, Ling Fei looked at it and started evilly laughing.

When consuming the Scarlet Sun Fruit, it had a sweet taste and tasted

quite good. As for other flavors, Ling Fei hadn't figured it out yet.

"No feeling?"

After he ate the Scarlet Sun Fruit, Ling Fei had thought that there would be a large change. However, nothing happened at all, so he couldn't help but to be surprised.

"Rumble!"

Just as he thought that nothing happened, a sudden gust of warmth burst out from his dantian. It split into many streams, and instantly spread across his whole body through his meridians. Wherever the warmth passed by, a hot burning sensation would be left behind.

The wounds on Ling Fei's not yet recovered body, burst opened and fresh blood flowed freely once more. It hurt so much that he almost fainted.

"Fuck, are you kidding me!"

No matter what happened, Ling Fei would have never thought that the Scarlet Sun Fruit would actually bring about such excruciating pain. His forehead was laden with cold sweat, and his clothes were instantly soaked through.

.....

Fortunately, the pain did not last for very long.

Ling Fei's injuries had not fully recovered, and coupled with the pain from the Scarlet Sun Fruit, it seemed as though he was just rescued from the sea. It was hard to believe how drenched he was.

"Damn uncultured, really trying to screw me up big time!"

Ling Fei spat out a mouthful of turbid qi and limpy collapsed on the tree while panting heavily.

Although it was the time taken for a stick of incense to burn, Ling Fei was almost about to become mad.

"The good thing is that I finally managed to endure it."

After resting for a short while, Ling Fei recovered his strength and started to check his body. Fortunately, the wounds on his blood covered body did not seem to have worsened.

Lightly clenching his fists, Ling Fei could immediately feel that there was a force contained within his flesh, a tyrannical force. It was not the force from his Xuan Qi, but it was a force that came genuinely from his flesh and body!

"Godly power, natural godly power?"

In the Xuan Sky continent, practitioners had to train non-stop in order

to increase their bodies' power. In the process, they had to endure much pain, and the progress was exceedingly slow, it would take at least a few years before they could have any breakthroughs.

In the past, if one were to compare purely based on body power, Ling Fei would not be considered as strong, simply incomparable to the experts. However, after consuming the Scarlet Sun Fruit, his body now contained a powerful force, a shocking 3000 jin.

3000 jin of power!

Exactly how many people could train to such an extent?

.....

Ling Fei was filled with excitement, the previous pain no longer mattered to him.

After enduring the pain, and increasing his body's power, even Ling Fei himself could not believe such a miraculous thing had happened.

Amongst all the worlds, there was actually such a miraculous fruit that increases one's power. He did not dare believe it at first, and even after he had experienced it himself, it still felt as though he was dreaming.

"One Scarlet Sun Fruit can increase 3000 jin of power, but in order to use the black blade, it's still not enough, I need to continue eating.

Perhaps after I've eaten 3 of them, I should be able to use the black blade."

Chapter 37: The Dark Spirit Blade displays its power!

Black Water Mountain Range, in the region of the Scarlet Sun Devil Monkey!

Under the dense towering trees, the Blade God Sect's disciples all had a mission to complete which was to separate into groups of twos and threes and look for a heavily injured person.

No matter who accomplishes the mission, there will be great benefits.

Regardless whoever accomplishes the mission, there would definitely be great benefits!

The Blade God Sect disciples were extremely hardworking. They did not dare to miss a single suspicious spot and began their search along the perimeters of the region.

"Finally succeeded!"

In the tree hole, delight flashed across Ling Fei's eyes. Under the dim light, he seemed like a pale and weak zombie, instilling fear into people who saw him.

"Eating 3 Scarlet Sun Fruits, it was indeed hard to endure, I wonder if those people were like me, forcefully enduring the pain?"

Ling Fei took deep breaths of air.

He had originally thought that it would take a few sticks of incense worth of time to consume the 3 Scarlet Sun Fruits, but contrary to his expectations, the later fruits brought about an incomparable pain that

lasted even longer. Once again, Ling Fei had to experience the painful process.

After resting for a while and recovering some of his energy, Ling Fei crawled out of the tree hole and hid amidst the towering trees. He carefully surveyed his surroundings, making sure there was no danger before he climbed down from the tree.

It took 3 days for him to recuperate, and as dawn came, Ling Fei subconsciously used his hands to block.

"3 Scarlet Sun Fruits. Now, my body should have about 9000 to 10,000 jin of power. I guess, amongst the outer, or maybe even the inner sect disciples, there will only be a few who are on par with me!"

Recalling how he suffered all the hardships and almost died, Ling Fei felt that it was all worth it. He deeply inhaled a few breaths of air and did not dare to waste any more time.

In the 3 days, Ling Fei had predicted that the Blade God Sect's people would have surely thoroughly searched the entire area, and would soon find his hiding spot. He did not wish to chance upon them and start another fight.

He opened his hundred treasure bag.

A long black blade appeared in the air. There was a flash of light across the blade and it emanated a cold and frosty aura along with an incredibly sharp aura that seemed as though it was able to pierce

through space.

Sharp!

Ling Fei did not dare to pick it up, his whole body felt as though he was pierced by the blade and there was a chilling sensation. Even so, a look of delight instantly appeared on his face.

The more mysterious the black blade was, the more beneficial it was to Ling Fei in terms of power.

"Goodfella, simply its aura is as sharp as a blade, I wonder how people will feel when it's slashed towards them!"

.....

"So heavy!"

With over 9000 jin of power in his body, Ling Fei finally managed to grab the black blade within his hands. Even so, it was extremely strenuous to his hands. A dense extraordinary chilling aura emanated.

"What exactly is this blade made out of? Just its weight is around 5000 jin, but even with my current strength, it still takes effort to wield it. It is indeed frightening, don't tell me this is a highest-grade weapon? Ling Fei couldn't help but guess.

"Rapid Blade Technique, Relentless Torrent!"

With the long blade in his hand, Ling Fei subconsciously started executing his blade techniques. This time, when he used the Rapid Blade

Technique, it felt totally different.

The air no longer seemed stagnant. With skilled execution, even the air seemed to shrink back before the sharp blade.

The original thunderous sound instantly formed a blade of white light which was extremely dazzling. Ling Fei could not help but be surprised, the rapid blade technique was indeed incredulous, a loud sound of thunder had actually transformed into white light.

White light, rapid white light!

Ling Fei used his Wind Body Technique and the black long blade seemed to have become white light, sweeping across a black boulder and slicing it easily as though it was tofu.

“Hehe, this blade is indeed not for ordinary people to use!”

The black boulder did not move, and with a touch, a crack instantly appeared across the boulder from end to end. Soundlessly, the black boulder had been split into two.

Ling Fei gasped in shock. Although he was prepared for the result, he still felt that it was inconceivable, after actually seeing it.

“Does this mean that I have changed the flaw in the attack of the rapid blade technique?”

The rapid blade technique is a large-scale frontal attack. Once

executed, its power was as though rapid waves of thunder, extremely mighty.

However, using it to launch a sneak attack, it was much weaker.

The current rapid blade technique, the thunderous sounds had become soundless white light, undoubtedly increasing the power of the blade technique by a large portion. Using this to launch an attack from the shadows will surely be a terrifying and quick end for others!

"Good blade, indeed a good blade! With this precious blade, I finally have the means of self-preservation, and no longer need to be afraid of being seen." Ling Fei suddenly widened his eyes as he stroked the blade, he was surprised to discover, the blade was strangely covered with many different-sized cracks, seeming like as if it had suffered many attacks. He was speechless for a long time before finally looking towards the sword with an expression as though he had just seen a great beauty, "From now onwards, this blade shall belong to I, Your Father! No matter who was your previous owner, from today on, you will be my most lethal weapon. I'll just call you Dark Spirit then, Dark Spirit Blade! It shall be a domineering and mighty name!"

.....

"Eh, it seems that someone has come."

Ling Fei immediately turned around, looking towards a direction. He was secretly shocked, "Could it be that the movement from swinging the blade had led them over? Who knew that they would come by so quickly. Perfect, I, Your Father, is filled with a belly of fury, I'll just use all of you as a sacrifice to the Dark Spirit Blade!"

In order to not make any errors, Ling Fei used his Wind Body Technique and sneaked into the thickets.

Hiding himself and controlling his breaths, he seemed like a leopard lying in wait for its prey.

After some time, loud noises came from the forest and two green-clothed and one white-clothed people appeared in the area. It was precisely the Blade God Sect's disciples.

"Such a strong stench of blood."

One of the men was like a hunting dog with his eyes fixated on a towering tree. A delighted expression appeared between his brows, as he made a shushing action.

"Everyone be careful, that thief must be hiding in the tree. Once we capture the thief alive, there will surely be endless benefits for us... Countless martial art manuals and riches." The white-clothed disciple exclaimed in excitement.

"Congratulations senior brother, once we subdue this thief, there will be many benefits, but don't forget to look after this younger brother a little!"

"What are you saying junior brother, this is the credit of us three, everyone will enjoy the glory together, let us first capture the thief alive!"

.....

"Damn it, they really came to capture me. What does that Blade God Sect old fart have to do with you, isn't it just some Scarlet Sun Fruits and a Scarlet Sun Devil Monkey, you have forced me to do this!"

In the thicket, Ling Fei was making plans. He was filled with fury, he didn't understand why, but he comprehended something in his heart.

The three people gathered around the towering tree, thinking that the thief was hiding on top of the tree, and they were quite some distance away.

"It's a good chance!"

Ling Fei was just worrying about not being able to find a good opportunity to attack. Now that he saw a good chance, a fierce glint flashed across his eyes.

"Rapid Blade Technique, Thunder Strike!"

Even though he had only recovered one-third of his strength, after using the Dark Spirit Blade, Ling Fei's combat power had increased quite a bit. Drawing the distance apart and relying on his Wind Body Technique, it was enough to execute them.

The first target of the attack was the Martial Dao Sixth Layer white-clothed disciple.

Kill the strong, then kill the weak.

The white-clothed disciple was closest to Ling Fei, and when Ling Fei appeared as a breeze, they were only a distance of two feet apart. A gust of icy, sharp breath was locked onto him, causing him to be so scared that his scalp tingled. He would have never thought that his opponent

would actually dare to attack him when he was not aware. Immediately, he furiously shouted while enduring the uneasy feeling in his heart, "Little thief, you're seeking death!"

"Whether I die or not, it's all up to I, Your Father!"

Ling Fei dashed forward, the thunder strike transformed into a blade of white light, glaringly eye-catching like the midday sun, and struck towards the white-clothed disciple.

The piercing white light flashed, and the white-clothed disciple blinked his eyes, silently cursing in his heart. Behind him was the towering tree and he had nowhere to retreat. He raised his straight sword made of fine steel in an attempt to block the attack while his two junior brothers rushed forward to attack.

"Dark Spirit Blade, execute!"

Ling Fei yelled out, the dark spirit blade in his hands slashed towards his opponent's fine steel sword. With a 'krick', the refined fine steel sword broke into two. However, the blade continued on, its sharp edge, directly cut the Martial Dao Sixth Layer Blade God Sect disciple into two, spilling blood everywhere.

Ling Fei had never thought that with one strike, he was able to kill an enemy of the same level.

The expressions of the two green-clothed disciples immediately changed. Looking at the blood stained thief in front of them, they were

unable to believe their eyes, he was actually this powerful, killing their senior brother, who was a Martial Dao Sixth Layer expert in just one strike.

“Junior brother, let’s attack together while his injuries have not healed and take his dog life, avenging our senior brother!”

After killing a Blade God Sect disciple, Ling Fei’s mood was much better. Despite the churning blood in his body, he licked his lips as he exuded a fierce aura.

“You’re courting death!”

He executed the Wind Body Technique once more, suddenly appearing beside one of the green-clothed disciples. Raising the Dark Spirit Blade, he swung it down heavily.

“Splitting Blade Technique!”

A high-level blade technique, along with a godly weapon, that green-clothed disciple could only let out a stifled groan, before his body split into two, collapsing on the ground as blood pooled out from him.

It was too fast, simply too fast.

From the time that he had killed his enemy of the same level, to the time that he killed another Martial Dao Fifth Layer disciple, Ling Fei seemed to have only taken a single breath, it was beyond terrifying.

The other green-clothed disciple was scared out of his wits and lost his combat ability, turning and running towards the forest. But how could Ling Fei let him go? He immediately executed the Wind Body Technique, appearing behind the green-clothed disciple.

“Wanting to killing I, Your Father? Leave behind your life!”

Rapid Blade Technique, Relentless Torrent! The blade transformed into a flash of white light, mercilessly striking down. The green-clothed disciple was filled with resignation as a loud bang sounded, splitting him into two.

In not more than ten breaths, the three people were all cleanly executed by Ling Fei.

Chapter 38: This Young Master shall personally take action!

『Killed Martial Dao Fifth Layer Jiang Xi, Gained Experience x 500! 』

『Killed Martial Dao Fifth Layer Nan Tian, Gained Experience x 500! 』

『Killed Martial Dao Sixth Layer Fang Ning. Gained Experience x 800! 』

Kekeke...

In around ten breaths of time or so, Ling Fei had used the Dark Spirit Blade to assassinate his enemies who were after him. His original wounds once more reopened after his intense movements.

“The Dark Spirit Blade is indeed a good blade, it must be a highest-grade weapon.”

Feeling the chilly killing intent from the blade, Ling Fei was in a frenzy of emotions, he was ecstatic that he had picked up such a good item.

But after killing, what must one do? Of course, it is to collect the spoils of wars!

As for how the Blade God Sect would react after they find out, Ling Fei could not care any less.

The three bodies were all split into two, but Ling Fei was aware when he struck out and did not destroy any items on their body. Flipping the bodies over, he quickly discovered some white-colored jade bottles. Opening them, a fragrance wafted out.

“White Jade Pill!”

Ling Fei’s eyes instantly brightened.

Ever since he was heavily injured by that old bastard, Ling Fei lacked healing pills and was unable to fully recover, it was an issue that constantly bothered him.

However, the White Jade Pill was a low-rank uncommon pills and its effect was still a few times better than the average common pill. Most of the disciples from the larger sects would always bring such healing pills,

Uncommon rank pills naturally cost a lot of money. If one were to use silver coins to buy one White Jade Pill, it would cost at least a few hundred silver coins at a minimum. Ten White Jade Pills would be at least a few thousand silver coins.

This was not taking into factor that there was a supply of pills!

“The Blade God Sect disciples must be really rich even carrying White Jade Pills outside? Perfect to heal my injuries! Old bastard, you would have never guessed that I actually chanced upon this!”

Ling Fei was indeed overjoyed, the healing pill was like a lifeline, it meant that his injuries would take much less time to heal and he did not have to worry as much.

There was a total of 4 White Jade Pills in the three bottles but Ling Fei was not disappointed. It was unordinary for the outer sect disciples to

have White Jade Pills, and what he did not know was that the pills were actually specially bestowed by Cheng ShaoWen as encouragement for the disciples to find Ling Fei's whereabouts.

After keeping the pills and silver taels, he threw the bodies into the abandoned tree hole as an alternative to burying them.

"Since they were able to find me here, I guess the others must be searching in this area as well. If not for the Dark Spirit Blade, perhaps I, Your Father, would really have walked away even if more White Jade Pills appeared, but right now..."

Ling Fei's eyes narrowed, revealing a fierce glint, and said,

"Let me get some benefits first, I, Your Father, is not so easy to bully!"

.....

At the same time!

In the Blackwater Mountain Range, in an open field, the atmosphere became very tense.

"Outrageous! Who actually dared to go against this young master, and even dared to kill the Blade God Sect disciples, are they tired of living!?"

The purple-robed young master, Cheng ShaoWen, was currently outraged. He seemed exceptionally ferocious, and in front of him was a Blade God Sect disciple who was frightened to death. He did not even dare let out a squeak in case he angered the young master even more.

He seemed exceptionally ferocious, and in front of him was a Blade God Sect disciple who was frightened to death. He did not even dare let out a squeak in case he angered the young master even more.

Cheng ShaoWen was the fifth son of the current Blade God Sect sect leader.

As he was ranked fifth, the fifth son, coupled with his outstanding talent, Cheng ShaoWen did not have a very good time within the sect. Often, he would be pressured by his elder brothers, but with his haughty demeanor and his talent, how could he be willing to be suppressed? Therefore, he went to the Blackwater Mountain Range in order to get a beast cub and raise his own strength.

Chancing upon the ancient bloodline of the Scarlet Sun Devil Monkey, as well as the Scarlet Sun Fruit that increases one's body power; no matter which one it was, any one of the two was able to make others green with envy and if word spread, there would be countless people who would go crazy over them.

Thinking about treasures that were in his hands but were unexpectedly snatched, Cheng ShaoWen was infuriated and he had immediately contacted a hundred over Blade God Sect disciples via his connections to seal the whole region to find the whereabouts of that little thief.

Who would have expected that instead, there would first be bad news about some search teams butchered to death.

Once more, Cheng ShaoWen went ballistic.

"Useless! You are all a bunch of incompetent fools! After five days, you

can't even find an injured thief, and now the search teams have even perished! What's the use of keeping y'all!"

"Fifth young master, please calm down!"

.....

Looking at Cheng ShaoWen who was about to fly into a rage, Zhao Wen who was quiet earlier, spoke out.

In actuality, Zhao Wen was not in a good mood either.

On that day, he executed the Thousand Mile Blade Technique and he had clearly heavily injured that little thief. Even if the thief were to use some secret skills to escape, he should not have been able to run too far. Yet after five days of searching with over a hundred small search teams, they couldn't find the little thief.

"Scram to the side."

Zhao Wen was Cheng ShaoWen's old servant since young, and towards his old servant, who had even saved him countless times, it was difficult for Cheng ShaoWen to get angry at him, thus he could only vent his anger on the Blade God Sect disciples.

That Blade God Sect disciple acted as though his life was on the line, frantically scurrying away.

"Uncle Wen, has that little thief really left?"

Cheng ShaoWen was obviously unwilling to let that thief off, no matter which item it was, he did not wish to give up on it. Thus, his hatred for that little thief who mysteriously appeared had seeped deeply into his bones and caused him to be unable to rest or eat in peace.

“Definitely not, with this old servant’s intermediate battle techniques, even a GangQi expert would have to be wary if he wished to contend against it.” Zhao Wen had a frosty tone, but it was not from anger, “That little thief was defenseless against it, and even though he had blocked most of the attack of the Thousand Mile Blade, a small portion of the attack had still hit him.

Definitely not something that that little thief is able to withstand, he must have suffered great injuries, and it is not something that he can recover from in just a few days. I presume that the people who murdered our search teams recently should be that little thief’s companions, other people would not have the guts to harm our Blade God Sect’s disciples.”

.....

“Companions!”

Cheng ShaoWen gritted his teeth, “Then, what does Uncle Wen suggest to deal with the companions of that little thief?”

Pondering for a while, Zhao Wen said with disdain, “From the killing techniques, the companions of that little thief seem to be proficient with a blade, their actual power must not be that strong, if not they wouldn’t choose to use sneak attacks. Young master has already sealed this region for quite some time, any more and I’m afraid that some people might

know that something is amiss. This is undesirable and since we have come to this, why not let this old servant and young master personally set off and kill that little thief's companions?"

Cheng ShaoWen, with his outstanding talent, along with his identity as the fifth son of the sect leader, he had access to all sorts of resources. He had trained to the Martial Dao Seventh Layer at a young age and learned quite a few Huang Stage Techniques. A normal Martial Dao Seventh Layer would be no match for him. However, due to the availability of vast amount of resources since young, he was lacking in actual fighting experience.

If it was any other situation, Zhao Wen would not have dared to suggest such a thing.

But currently, that little thief had nowhere to run and his companions have revealed themselves, their power was not anything to be wary of. Even if two of them attacked, they should be no match for the young master, and thus, Zhao Wen was very reassured.

Hearing Zhao Wen's words, a fierce glint flashed across Cheng ShaoWen's eyes.

"Good idea, no matter who they are, this young master will surely kill them!"

Chapter 39: Slaying the Purple Robed Young Master (Up)

“The Blade God Sect will never let you off!”

“You will die a horrible death without a proper burial!”

[TN: In chinese funeral customs, one must have a proper burial after death, Improper funeral arrangements can wreak ill fortune and disaster upon the family of the deceased. (link)]

In the woods, there was a flash of blade light as it formed streaks of white light which were extremely dazzling and eye-catching, mercilessly landing on the bodies of two white-clothed Blade God Sect disciples. As though cutting through two blocks of wood, the white-clothed disciples were instantly being cleaved apart.

Upon hearing the systems voice, Ling Fei exhaled a long breath as he placed the Dark Spirit Blade horizontally on the ground. He fumbled for the white jade bottles from the corpses and took out the pill within, swallowing it in one go. His original pale complexion instantly improved.

“This should be the 28th Blade God Sect disciple that I’ve killed!”

In these two days, Ling Fei was like a phantom, stealthily killing the Blade God Sect disciples. With his Wind Body Technique, together with the Rapid Blade Technique, he had unknowingly killed up to 28 people. In other words, he had obtained over thirty White Jade healing pills.

“With the aid of the White Jade Pill, my injuries have mostly recovered. It’s such a pity that I can’t meet that damned young master, there must

be many good items on that fella!"

After many days of killing Blade God Sect disciples, Ling Fei seemed to be accustomed to plundering treasures and he could not help but set his targets on that purple-robed young master.

If not for that old bastard, Ling Fei would really not mind getting rid of that purple-robed young master.

"Nevermind, one must be content with what one possesses, in this trip to the Blackwater Mountain Range, I've obtained the Dark Spirit Blade and even increased my strength. It's better than what I've expected, I have about a month left, just enough for me to continue to cultivate, perhaps I might be able to breakthrough to the Martial Dao Seventh Layer."

.....

Throwing away the two bodies, Ling Fei walked in another direction, preparing to kill more Blade God Sect disciples so that his injuries could quickly recover. After all, a little more strength, means an increased battle prowess.

A few hundred miles away, the original speeding Ling Fei suddenly stopped in his tracks with a slight change in his expression as he glanced around with a wary look in his eyes.

"You must be the companion of that little thief!"

At this moment 300 meters away in front of Ling Fei, a purple-robed young master stood idly on top of a tree, his dull eyes were locked onto the black-robed Ling Fei.

The person on top of the tree was precisely the young master of the Blade God Sect, Cheng ShaoWen.

Cheng ShaoWen had agreed to Uncle Wen's suggestions, thus he recalled all the search teams and made it appear that they were searching in a particular region. Meanwhile, he would be waiting in this region, and once they found anything amiss, he would be able to receive the information firsthand.

Cheng ShaoWen did not expect that after just two days, he would finally catch the companion of the little thief.

Ling Fei did not change much, except he was now carrying a long blade behind his back, causing Cheng ShaoWen to mistake him for a companion of the little thief.

"The little thief's companion? I think this fella mistook me for someone else."

Pondering for a while, Ling Fei immediately understood what had happened, "That old bastard is probably not here, making things easier for me. Although that fella is of the true Martial Dao Seventh Layer, I still have a chance of defeating him, if all goes well, I should be able to kill him."

If it were ten days ago, Ling Fei would not have this sort of confidence after in killing Chao ShaoWen.

.....

"No matter who you are, just hand over your companion! If you submit now, this young master shall allow you to die in one piece!"

A mere Martial Dao Sixth Layer kid, Cheng ShaoWen did not hold him in any regard. After all, he was a Martial Dao Seventh Layer expert and he was able to look down at him with arrogance, like how a judge sentences

someone to death.

“Fuck that!”

Ling Fei cursed back before leaping on his toes and using Wind Body Technique. Using the Black Spirit Blade in his hands, he slashed three times, three blades of sharp qi slashing forward in different angles.

Even though he didn't understand why the purple robed young master did not attack but Ling Fei was no idiot, he could feel that the other's battle aura was rising at an alarming rate, or in other words, that guy wanted himself to lose without even moving a finger.

In a fight between experts, a small detail could be the difference between life and death.

As for turning around and leaving, Ling Fei wasn't that dumb.

A Martial Dao Seventh Layer expert. From the moment that Ling Fei showed up, the faintly discernable killing intent had locked on to him and if he turned around and left, he believes that the other person wasn't just there for show and will kill him at the first given opportunity, and showing his back to the enemy is courting death.

Only battle!

Ling Fei was also very interested. After all, he had the System and had the luck of eating that Scarlet Sun fruit even though he still haven't had the time to refine the Scarlet Sun Devil Monkey's blood essence yet but

just the fruit alone is enough to make a huge difference.

Only by fighting, can Ling Fei truly experience the difference between his current strength and that of a Martial Dao Seventh Layer.

...

With this in mind, Ling Fei made the first move.

The three sharp blade qi was only to break the battle aura, and not letting the other use that aura to pressure himself in battle.

How can a Martial Dao Seventh Layer expert die so easily? If they were as numerous as cabbages, then who would take the trouble to make the effort to cultivate?

"Mere blade qi, and you want to harm his young master!?"

Cheng ShaoWen did want to use his aura to suppress the other, and this was a method favored by many experts, a mere Martial Dao Sixth Layer who just managed to solidify Qi, how tough can this little thief be?

[EN: Mistake by the author? I thought Cheng ShaoWen thought it was his companion lol]

"This purple clothed young master, he actually has fire type qi contained in those palm blades, this person should be someone who cultivates the fire type xuan techniques. To be able to use palm blades to break through my blade qi, he really does live up to the name of the young master of the Blade God Sect!"

This was the second strongest opponent that Ling Fei has met up to now, and the strongest naturally was the old bastard.

Chao ShaoWen was equally as shocked.

There were three palm blades and all of them contained Scorching Sun Xuan Qi which contained the scorching effect. As soon as that qi invades the body, the best case scenario would be charred veins, and the worst case scenario would be all the vital organs set on fire, and battle prowess would be reduced by at least 20-30%.

"No wonder you can kill 28 of our God Blade Sect disciples, I admit you do have some ability... However! If you think you can escape from this young master with your current strength, then you are very wrong."

Cheng ShaoWen smiled coldly, and flew down from the tree, "The battle has just now started!"

"Scorching Palm Blade!"

Just as he flew down, he raised both his hands as if they were blades and unleashed a flurry of palm blades at Ling Fei like a storm of sharp leaves.

Chapter 40: Slaying the Purple Robed Young Master (Down)

Scorching Palm Blade!

It was not an ordinary Xuan Qi technique, but rather a low-grade Huang Stage Xuan technique. The sharp blade techniques of the Blade God Sect, once the palm blade was executed, it needed to be paired with the Scorching Sun Cultivation Technique.

One can cultivate Scorching Sun Xuan Qi with the Scorching Sun Cultivation Technique.

Cheng ShaoWen used the Scorching Palm Blade as his first strike, wanting to heavily injure the companion of that little thief and vent some of the fury within his heart.

To steal from the tiger's mouth, that was the first offense.

To kill the Blade God Sect's disciples, that was the second offense!

For crime upon crime, he ought to die! DIE!!

Dealing with a Martial Dao Sixth Layer little thief, Cheng ShaoWen did not need to use any powerful strikes and he thought he would be able to easily kill the thief.

.....

"Such a domineering blade technique!"

The Scorching Palm Blade was like falling leaves, attacking from 360 degrees all around, sealing all escape routes. Furthermore, as it descended from the sky, its power increased further.

“Wind Body Technique!”

Ling Fei was shocked, but there was no change in his expression as he executed the Wind Body Technique. His dark spirit blade was raised up once more as he put all he had into concentrating, his body was like a whirlwind, instantly sending out five rays of blade light.

Bang bang bang bang!!!

The palm blades landed relentlessly onto the dark spirit blade and they carried a trace of scorching heat which spread to Ling Fei’s body, causing his meridians to feel as though they were burning.

“No wonder he’s a genius disciple of the Blade God Sect, his blade techniques contain the attacks of Xuan Qi, and this set of blade techniques must definitely not be ordinary Xuan techniques, I reckon it should be a Huang Staged one. Luckily I cultivated the Nine Turn Qi Cultivation Technique, and the Nine Turn Xuan Qi was able to repair my meridians. If not, I might really be no match for that fellow, he’s really not easy to deal with!”

From the start of the battle till now, the blade techniques that Cheng ShaoWen executed were all what normal disciples were unable to execute.

“Little thief, how do you like my Scorching Palm Blade!”

Looking at the black-robed thief, a mysterious glint flashed across his eyes as he immediately realized what was going on. He laughed to himself as he exclaimed, "The Scorching Palm Blade is deemed as one of the sharpest palm blade techniques in the Blade God Sect, do you really think that a weakling like you will be able to endure it!"

"It's just so-so, wanting to kill me? You're still lacking by far!"

... ..

"Brat, I'll soon let you know that if you offend this young master, what sort of consequence will befall you!"

Cheng ShaoWen's expression changed, the little thief was still talking back to him. Uncontrollable fury surged within him.

"Great Thousand Leaves Blade Technique!"

The scorching palm blades disappeared, as he executed another type of blade technique, a Huang Stage blade technique.

Whoosh Whoosh Whoosh!!!

Three blades flew out, fast like the wind, precise like falling leaves, shooting forward in their tracks but leaving no traces behind and directed in various crafty angles.

Ling Fei had no time to dodge, and a cut immediately appeared across his chest. If not for his quick reaction speed, he might have almost perished from that blade.

Even though a Martial Dao Seventh Layer expert was difficult to deal with, Ling Fei had already made calculations. However, if the opponent

really got serious, he would be even harder to deal with, especially when he was able to execute two Huang Stage blade techniques.

If it was another person, perhaps he would have died long ago.

"I hope the feeling isn't too bad, this young master shall slice off all of the flesh on your body to vent this boiling anger of mine!"

Cheng ShaoWen let out a huge shout, as he raised his left arm, once more sending out ten waves of blade light, all aimed towards the vitals on Ling Fei as if wanting to prove his earlier words.

...

Bang bang bang bang!

Amidst the forest, the two of them continuously moved about.

Battling all the way from some place where sunlight was still visible, all the way to a dimly lit area.

"Brat, tell this young master, where are your companions hiding?"

Cheng ShaoWen chatted casually, while constantly executing his blade techniques to suppress the other. However, there was gradual uneasiness, as he wondered why he was still unable to kill the other guy.

Especially that body technique, even Chen ShaoWen himself, was astonished. He could not ascertain what stage that body technique was, even his own Huang Stage body technique seemed to be no match for that body technique.

As a result, flames of fury surged forth within Cheng ShaoWen's heart.

How dare a little thief train in such a body technique! Such a powerful body technique should be left for a genius disciple like him, and not for a little thief.

"Impudent!"

Wielding the dark spirit blade to block one of the attacks, Ling Fei was forced back three steps, before stabilizing himself. Darkness was cast onto him.

"Do you really want to know?"

Ling Fei panted.

Cheng ShaoWen landed on a tree, staring daggers at the brat before him. If not for the countless wounds left on his opponent's body, he might have found it hard to believe that he was unable to kill that brat, even after attacking for so long.

"If you tell this young master your companion's locations, I can leave you an intact body after you die!"

The corners of Ling Fei's mouth curled up in a mocking smile, "I, your father, was the one who stole your items!"

Yelling out that sentence, Ling Fei jumped off and flew towards a large tree, seeming to flee into the darkness. They had unknowingly arrived at

a dark region, with the dense canopy blocking out the sunlight.

In this region, there were many places, that seemed as almost as dark as night.

"Little bastard, you actually dared to trick me!"

Cheng ShaoWen instantly flew into a rage.

"Great Thousand Leaves Blade Technique!"

Cheng ShaoWen refused to believe that he was the real thief. He was sure of Zhao Wen's intermediate battle techniques and what power they possessed, a little thief would not be able to recover so quickly.

The blade technique that he executed in his rage seemed to be even more powerful.

The blade technique of falling leaves was like dancing butterflies, but amidst its beauty, a hidden danger would lie, taking away the lives of the unsuspecting.

... ..

The technique was unleashed, each blade locking on to its target and each blade with the power to kill.

This was the might of a Huang Stage Blade Technique.

Seeing that death was almost before his eyes, Ling Fei quickly fled, traversing in weird paths. Just like a breeze, he vanished without leaving

any trace, flitting in and out of sight.

“Rapid blade technique, Relentless Torrent!”

Ling Fei who seemed to be making his escape, suddenly turned around to dodge the attacks, while increasing his speed to the limit. With a flash, he appeared to the left of Cheng ShaoWen, sending out five streaks of blade rays.

The sharp, piercing blades shot out without any sound like the white light amidst the darkness.

Cheng ShaoWen had never imagined that the brat would be so daring, to actually counterattack.

“Brat, you’re seeking death!”

Despite his arrogant nature, Cheng ShaoWen did not dare to be too careless while facing the attack. He executed his body technique, “Falling Leaves Body Technique!”, then quickly retreated, while sending out countless palm blades to face the attack.

“Whoosh whoosh whoosh!!!”

Following the soft sounds, some wounds appeared on Cheng ShaoWen’s body and there were traces of blood flowing out.

“Dogshit young master, how did that feel!”

Ling Fei moved to a new location with a smile plastered on his face.

It turns out that Ling Fei had taken the opportunity when Cheng ShaoWen attacked and executed his body technique in order to attack from various locations.

If it was anyone else, they might not have been able to do it. However, the wind body technique that Ling Fei cultivated, Person as the Wind, Passage without a shadow, was perfect in allowing him to execute his blade techniques to the highest efficacy. Cheng ShaoWen was unsuspecting and instantly fell prey to Ling Fei's schemes.

"Damn it! What sort of rapid blade technique is that, why does it give off that white light, who are you exactly, why do you know this sort of strange rapid blade technique!"

At this moment, Cheng ShaoWen's uneasiness arose once more.

He was able to block against the blades from the blade technique, but as the white light flashed past, it was another matter altogether. The aftermath that it caused, was not so simple.

No matter how dumb Cheng ShaoWen was, he finally realized why the black-clothed little thief was constantly running away.

He had been tricked.

"You have no right to know, because, you are going to go to hell!"

Ling Fei moved once more, after spending such a long time, he could finally deal his killing blow. If he did not make his move now, he might not have enough time to do it, and he would be found out soon.

"Relentless Torrent!"

"Splitting Blade!"

The white light shot out, and a piercing blade ray followed, possessing extreme sharpness. There was a dangerous aura around it, and before it had even reached its target, the air seemed to have been sliced through by this blade.

The splitting blade was cast with 80% of his Nine Turn Xuan Qi!

Immediately, Cheng ShaoWen felt a blade filled with killing intent flying towards him. Danger! His eyes suddenly widened, revealing a look of shock.

"How.....do you know battle techniques...."

Facing the attack, Cheng ShaoWen was thoroughly frightened. Fortunately, he was a genius disciple of the Blade God Sect and even though his head was full of shock, he recognized that blocking the attack should be his top priority.

"Scorching Palm Blade!"

He circulated the Scorching Sun Xuan Qi in his body and a fiery red color appeared over his left arm. It was precisely the Scorching Sun Xuan Qi covering his left arm and it was a powerful technique that he hoped would be able to block the attack.

"Cut!"

However, what Cheng ShaoWen did not know was that the precious blade in Ling Fei's hand, was the dark spirit blade, a godly weapon. When using it, the power of the blade rays would increase even further.

"Ahhh.... My hand!"

The sharpness of the blade ray first struck against Cheng ShaoWen's left arm. But when the Scorching Sun Xuan Qi burst apart from the strike, his whole arm gradually got pierced through and cut off, causing him let out wretched screams. Without his left arm to withstand the attack, how was he a match for the splitting blade that possessed 80% of Ling Fei's Xuan Qi. Instantly, he was cleaved into two, and blood splattered everywhere.

"This.....should be your true power instead, I....am really regretful.... Why did I fall into your trap, and followed you here...."

Even though Cheng ShaoWen was filled with unwillingness, his voice grew faint, his eyes gradually closed, and his last breath was extinguished.

